

God of Thunder

(霸天雷神)

Book 02

Xiao Qian

(萧潜)

Story Description:

After being transported to another world, Lei XinFeng must struggle to survive. His village is settled in a forest, far away from any major cities.

The simple hunter's life is the norm. The village struggles every year to gather enough food in summer to store for winter.

However, this world is not as simple as it seems. After just turning 16 years old, his grandpa is ready to begin Lei XinFeng's LunLi training.

Just what is Lunli, and what past did his grandpa have? Will the new training help improve his current life, and what obstacles will the coming winter bring?

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 1: Hunt of the Cannibals (1)

Single lightning attribute Lunli!

Waves of shock surged through the old man's heart. Those that have single attributes were already very few: only a single one will appear for every thousand people. But the most surprising part was that this person had the extremely rare lightning attribute.

"Where is he?"

At this moment, the old man felt motivation. If he could handle this matter well, maybe he would be moved back to Hongtong.

Yingyu answered with garbled words, only to be interrupted by the annoyed old man, "You, shut up, you, speak!"

Dafei answered hurriedly, "Yes, yes, he lives in Tiger Cliff Castle."

The old man said, "What is his name? Are you sure that he is only about 16-17? Oh right, his current standard....en, being able to harm Yingyu, it wouldn't be low, probably a Thousand Lun Master...." The old man was quite knowledgeable of people with single attributes, those that start practicing would quickly rise in rank.

Dafei thought back to the incident for a while.

"I think it's....it's something Feng, oh right, Lei XinFeng. Eh, strange, his surname is actually Lei!"

"What do you mean?"

Dafei explained, "The people in Tiger Cliff castle have Hu and Ke as their surnames, so Lei XinFeng is most likely an outsider. He is definitely not over the age of 18. Also, there is something I have been curious about. At first, when he fought with me, we were about equally matched."

"Bullshit! You are only a Hundred Lun Master, Yingyu can take on 10 of you! How would he fall at XinFeng's hands?"

"When....when he fought with Uncle, Uncle wounded him with a single attack, but at that time there was a thunderstorm.....and XinFeng was

struck by lightning. After that he was able to continue fighting, and it looked as though his strength was rising explosively.” (Dafei)

“Even if his strength increased rapidly, it doesn’t mean he could immediately grasp how to use it.”

“Uncle never really lost, he was taken by surprise.....by a Single-Use Lunqi.”

The old man felt shocked “A Single-Use Lunqi?”

Dafei nodded. “Yeah, a very powerful Single-Use Lunqi that, when activated, would annihilate everything around it. Luckily that kid hadn’t mastered how to use it, or Uncle would have died together with him.”

The old man furrowed his brows and contemplated for a while. “Lei XinFeng.....there should be someone backing him. Well, being able to make a Single-Use Lunqi, the threat shouldn’t be small.....no, I must find someone to help.”

At this moment, the old man understood that this was probably an expert’s disciple. A Single-Use Lunqi is not something anyone could refine. It was much harder to refine than a normal Lunqi. Actually, Single-Use Lunqi are rarely used by Single Attribute Masters but are actually more often used by trash Lun Masters, because trash Lun Masters only need to produce Lunli to stimulate a Single-Use Lunqi.

(Putty: in case you couldn’t tell, he’s insulting some Lunli’s cause they suck @-@)

However, to the old man, a single lightning attribute youngster was a very big temptation.

Dafei said, filled with hope, “Sir, we will burn down Tiger Cliff Castle! Get revenge for my Uncle!”

With eyes full of hatred, Yingyu nodded silently.

“Burn what down? If that Lei XinFeng were to join Hongtong, he could invite masters from Hongtong to visit.”

Both Yingyu’s and Dafei’s eyes widened, filling with disbelief, a

disappointed look in their eyes flowing out.

“Both of you stay here. Don’t go anywhere, especially Tiger Cliff Castle. If you do, don’t blame me if I do anything to you!”

Yingyu made a few garbled noise, saliva escaping from the two sides of his mouth. He was angry, but he did not know how to resist. He knew best his teacher’s temper, and if he infuriated him, he knew what his teacher would do.

“Don’t be too mad. If he joins Hongtong, your rewards will not be few. As for your wound, I will find someone to treat it.”

Dafei still did not want to give up. “Sir, if Lei XinFeng refuses to join Hongtong...”

The old man laughed coldly. “Impossible! I will find experts to help.” He knew clearly that if XinFeng refused to join, Hongtong would definitely destroy this young man. If a single lightning attribute cannot be used by Hongtong, then if he continues to mature it would be a threat to Hongtong. This was already a good reason to kill him.

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XinFeng continued to refine and familiarize himself with his Lunli armor. He also obtained a piece of an ingredient used to make a Lunqi, given to him by Grandfather. Of course, he couldn’t just find materials for Lunqi.

It was a piece of metal about a dozen jin. He didn’t know what kind of metal it was. It wasn’t steel, gold, or copper. Its color was also weird.

It was a black color with sliver lines mixed in. It was as long as an arm, and it also had a weird name, Lei Shi Jin. The old man explained that this was not naturally formed but was a result of mixing 10 different substances. It was capable of containing Lunli and could change forms by using Lei Lunli.

(Putty: I left the thing in pinyin cause the direct translation is lightning release gold @-@)

As for XinFeng's current standard, he was unable to use such a big piece of Lei Shi Jin. He played around with it using Lei Lunli. This thing's property was very unique : it was as soft as mud- any shape was possible for it- but, once it took a form, it would need a large amount of Lei Lunli to set it in that shape.

After a few torturous days, XinFeng finally learned both the basics, and also that he didn't have enough power to use such a big piece of Lei Shi Jin. So he cut a small piece as big as a thumb.

After a day's worth of practice, XinFeng could just barely create a ring. As to why he chose it, it was because a ring was the simplest one to make. Through this ring he could fire an electrical current about 5 meters long. He knew clearly that Lei Lunli was not the explanation of electricity in his old world. He tried his best to understand Lei Lunli.

His knowledge from the past world was a rather big hurdle when learning about Lei Lunli.

Luckily, there was the Star Python record to help him understand Lei Lunli.

After creating a ring, XinFeng went to visit the patriarch, Cangyu, to arrange another hunt. This time, Cangyu organized a larger number of people, including a hundred plus young men and woman. The total number came to about 400 people.

This time they did not go to the pond, but went to a place where bulls gathered, about half of a day away from Tiger Cliff Castle. They did not dare to wander too far.

The place where the bulls gather is a grassland about a dozen km without a single tree, as a bull's specialty is to ram into things once shocked, which resulted in this piece of flat grassland. At this place, not even larger beasts would dare to try to hunt bulls, as even at this small, dozen kilometer place, a few thousand bulls had gathered.

Beasts only dare to hunt nearby, definitely not in the grass plain, as once the bulls receive a shock, a thousand bulls madly charging forward is more than enough to stomp any beast into the mud.

Even the cannibals would not dare to enter. They would at most stay at the edge of the grassland, and, with trees surrounding them, dare to kill the bulls.

This time, XinFeng decided on the grassland to hunt (of course, not in the middle of the grassland, but, similar to the cannibals, at the side). This place would be much more rewarding than the place next to the pond.

The people of Tiger Cliff Castle stayed in the forest and found a place where trees are closely packed together, as only these kinds of places can prevent the charge of a giant herd of bulls. XinFeng brought about 10 hunters, including DaShan, and stayed at the edge of the grassland.

Being the main hunter, XinFeng had the authority to command all the hunters, he said, "We need to find a few big trees, en, trees that cannot be bulldozed to the ground."

A hunter answered, "I know a place with giant trees."

They quickly reached a few giant trees which couldn't be fully hugged by 4-5 people, XinFeng pondered for a while and said, "I still need a few helpers. Uncle Ke, go and get a few people here."

"Okay, how many do you want?"

XinFeng calculated for a while, "I want a hundred."

DaShan was shocked. "So many? Okay, I'll listen to you. I'll go call them." He turned and left into the forest.

After a while, a few hundred hunters came along with Cangyu. This hunt was very important. He couldn't patiently wait at Tiger Cliff Castle, so he decided to help out this team as XinFeng was truly too young. He was afraid that these hunters would provoke and anger this youngster.

"Feng, we will listen to your commands."

XinFeng nodded. "I need you all to dig a pit."

Everyone was shocked, a hunter could not help but say, "You want to dig a trap? This....we had already tested this kind of trap...it's useless."

XinFeng shook his head. "I haven't decided to dig a trap, I want to dig a..." He requested a short spear from DaShan and speedily dug a hole with a foot long diameter, and about two foot deep. "I want to dig this kind of pit!"

The hunters didn't understand. Cangyu shouted, "Listen to XinFeng, he is the main hunter, he gets what he wants!"

XinFeng did not bother to explain, but continued, "Have a pit every time you reach this distance." According to his layout, there would be a pit every meter with the shape of a plum. No one spoke, but followed XinFeng's orders and started to dig. To the hunters, digging this kind of pits was too easy. After less than a hour, the ground was filled with a few hundred pits.

"Cover the holes with sticks and leaves."

Mahang trap:

This was a method to deal with charging horses from XinFeng's past world. He thought that it should be useful for this world's bulls, because even though they are stronger and had bigger hoofs, their weak points should be the same. With such a big body, no matter how strong their legs are, they should not be able to resist this kind of trap.

Chapter 2: Hunt of the Cannibals (2)

“Feng, it’s done, do you still need anything?”

“It’s done, this is enough. You can return first. The people who were here originally, climb into the trees.”

Cangyu instructed them for a while and the majority of the hunters left, however Cangyu did not. “I will also climb up the trees.” The old man was still worried.

The danger was considerably reduced by hiding on the tall trees. XinFeng nodded “Okay, everyone go up. Once a herd comes over, hug the trees tightly. If you drop down, it would be very fun for you.”

DaShan asked “Feng, what are you gonna do?” He did not know what XinFeng was planning to do, of course he didn’t– the furthest the hunters of Tiger Cliff Castle went was Yibai village. Not only did they not know much, but they also didn’t see much. Their tactics and attacks are all passed down generation to generation or are created by them. How could they compare to the knowledgeable XinFeng that came from another world?

XinFeng laughed. “Everyone, don’t come down the trees no matter what. Hoho, I’ll let you all see a fun sight.” He took his black bow from his back and hooked the bowstring onto it tightly. This time he brought 30 special arrows, enough for only him to use.

DaShan hesitated for a while, then turned and climbed up a giant tree. “Feng, you be careful.”

XinFeng brandished his bow and headed to the grasslands. At that instant everyone was shocked– no one dared to enter the grassland. But quickly they relaxed, because they could see that XinFeng did not really enter the grasslands, but instead stayed on the edge of it, hiding among the short trees.

At the top of the big trees, all of the hunters could clearly see the bulls moving slowly about.

Every herd had at least 50 bulls, and the bigger herds had a few hundred. The bulls lazily grazed, and some ate some of the leaves from the short trees. Every bull was gigantic– heartbeats of the hunters on the big trees sped up. One bull was enough to help a family pass the winter safely. Who wouldn't wish to obtain a bull?

In the trees, they could clearly see both the bull herds and also XinFeng's figure sneaking among the short trees.

Tightly clenching his fists, DaShan said, "What does Feng want to do?"

Nanshan smiled bitterly. "Who knows?"

Suddenly, a hunter's small voice appeared. "Not good! Look!"

The positioning of these big trees was rather good, enabling them to see faraway places. About a few hundred meters away, a few human shadows appeared. Cangyu stared at them closely and, after a little while, said, with a small voice, "Cannibals! Cannibal hunters! Everyone be careful... shit, someone go inform Feng!"

"I'll go!"

Someone had already quickly climbed down the tree and was heading toward where XinFeng was. This hunter, Shi, was skinny and energetic, a famous hunter of Tiger Cliff Castle. He was not famous for his hunting but instead for his scouting. He was very fast, only taking a few minutes to reach where XinFeng was. The hunters all saw it clearly and relaxed.

XinFeng and that hunter quickly returned. This was absolutely not the time to alarm the bull herds.

Climbing the big tree, XinFeng asked, "Why would cannibals be here?"

Cangyu was mad to the point of shaking. In their last hunt they encountered men from Lead Eagle's, now they encounter the cannibals. Their luck was truly poor to the limit. "Mother fucker....we're too unlucky, why would the cannibals come here? Their people don't seem to be a small number either. Feng, look over there."

The cannibals had big figures which made concealing themselves in the

forest very hard.

XinFeng closely examined where Cangyu pointed and, after a while, replied, “At least ten cannibals.”

Everyone’s faces paled. If there are more than 10 cannibals, it absolutely is counted as a large scale hunting team. For a cannibal’s ability, one cannibal versus five to six normal hunters would be an easy task. They are the top tier hunters of the forest.

This was also XinFeng’s first time seeing the cannibal. In the past he had stayed in Tiger Cliff Castle and had no chance to go out, of course he wouldn’t have seen cannibals. But as for stories about the cannibals, he did not know how many he heard: stories about how they ate humans, about how mad they are. Cannibals are the strongest of all humans, so the hunters had natural fear of cannibals.

Cangyu said softly, “I hope they don’t find us...” He suddenly remembered something. “Someone go back, tell our people to hide well.”

A hunter headed back. Their people were mostly on the ground: if the cannibals found them, then they would become prey.

XinFeng stared at a faraway place with his brows furrowed. “They must be here for the bulls too. Aren’t they afraid of the bulls charging?”

Cangyu answered “Of course they are, but the cannibals have great strength and also have thick skin and tough bodies. If we are rammed by a bull, it basically means death. It isn’t the same for the cannibals. Their bodies are better than ours. Unless it’s a continuous ramming and stepping, they could still hope to live.”

Danui said softly, “Their regeneration is also very good, much better than ours. Once, about a dozen hunters and I surrounded a cannibal to kill him. That guy had bled all over us because of our beatings. I also didn’t know how many times we hacked at him, but at last he escaped. Cannibals are very hard to kill.”

Many hunters softly spoke about the prowess of the cannibals.

XinFeng mentally shook his head. These hunters’ mentalities! They

basically cannot fight against cannibals, they had already lost hearts. These are even the more powerful hunters, so their words had also disheartened all of the other hunters. If they meet the cannibals, they would definitely lose.

“They moved! So many people!”

XinFeng’s eyes were better than anyone’s. Even before he started training, his eyesight was already very good. Now, after practicing Lei Lunli, he could see even further. After calculating for a while, he said, “At least twenty-one cannibals, as for those I haven’t seen yet...there should be more.”

Cangyu let out a cold breath. Twenty plus cannibals! Even though all of the hunters of Tiger Cliff Castle were out, it would still create great losses. They cannot meet with the cannibals, no matter what. Even if this hunt was a failure, there is always a next time, but if they did come into contact with the cannibals, the losses would be something he did not want to even think about.

One by one, cannibals jumped from the trees. There were four cannibals in front, with about a dozen behind and another group of cannibals still in the trees.

XinFeng continued to report. “Another six, another two.....great, it’s over thirty now.”

Other than XinFeng, almost all of the hunter’s faces paled. The same was true for DaShan, his face white. “The cannibals also organize large scale hunting?”

Cangyu laughed bitterly, and said softly, “DaShan...you should be right.”

This winter was a hard one, and also this year’s summer had fewer prey. If not for that, Tiger Cliff Castle would not have to resort to such a large scale hunt. But they didn’t expect the cannibals to do the same. They usually did not visit the hunting areas of the humans, because if they were to go overboard, experts from Yibai Village would come. They too feared human experts.

The cannibals quickly reached the big trees. Only the four cannibals in front continued heading forward. Each had a big, rough steel spear. With XinFeng's eyesight, he could guess the thickness of the spear. It was as thick as a small bowl and was about 3 meters long. It was like a sharpened steel column, a scary weapon.

Other than the thick steel spears, there were also gigantic axes. According to XinFeng's calculations, the axe heads were as big as half of a door. Seeing the cannibals carry them as they were nothing, XinFeng couldn't help but smack his mouth. This was too scary! No wonder they're called cannibals.

Even though XinFeng was already a Thousand Lun Master, after seeing these cannibals, he was frightened. It wasn't a matter of strength, but it was that their appearance was too scary.

In front of these cannibals was a herd of 70-80 bulls. It seemed that these cannibals had already decided on this group of bulls.

A cannibal suddenly ran forward with a vicious shout, a steel spear as thick as a steel column flying out from his hand, and then, without looking at the bulls again, all four cannibals turned and broke into a run.

Moo!

The steel spear viciously entered into the gigantic bull's body, instantly piercing it's organs, that bull trembled for a while and fell to the ground.

XinFeng's nostrils flared. Now he knew why cannibals dared to hunt bulls. A bull's skin is something a normal hunter cannot pierce, but with a cannibal's spear, it was easy to do so. With that kind of power you can kill one in an instant. It shocked XinFeng. He calculated for a while: when his Lunli and this spear collided the Lunli probably would not block it, not that he would dare to try.

The four of them scattered and ran, and XinFeng instantly felt shocked again. At such a distance he could still hear the heavy footsteps, followed by multiple cries from bulls as the bull herd suddenly went mad and charged towards the four cannibals. The heavy sounds of their charge clearly resonated in XinFeng's ears despite the distance.

The four cannibals separated and were each followed by part of the bull herd, but most of the bulls followed the cannibal that threw the spear.

XinFeng was even more shocked. "These hunters are very smart!"

"Cannibals were never dumb, especially in terms of hunting. In terms of hunting they are even smarter than us," explained Cangyu.

The cannibals ran madly. They understood more than anyone that once they get hit by a bull, their chance of survival becomes very, very small.

The cannibal that killed the bull ran a few hundred meters and the bulls behind him were about 10 meters away. The cannibal actually grabbed onto a tree branch and pulled himself up, cleverly climbing the tree, leaving the bulls behind no time to stop in their tracks. Of course, they wouldn't stop either, but instead continued to charge forward.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

The bulls hit the big trees. XinFeng, who watched from afar, could see the giant trees shaking. Even though the trees are big, the strength of a bull was terrifying and countless trees were rammed over, including those thicker ones. They couldn't block the bull's charge.

The sound of snapping resounded in the forest, other than the big trees, almost no other trees could block the bulls charge, but in return, the herd of bulls slowed down.

Only hearing a shout, the cannibals that hid in and behind the trees immediately attacked.

Chapter 3: Big Panther Trouble (1)

XinFeng saw a cannibal carrying a gigantic axe cut off the head of an incomparably giant bull.

He inhaled sharply. “What the fuck...that’s too exaggerated.”

After a few minutes, only 30-40 of the bulls managed to escape. The other half of the bulls were killed by the cannibals. Every Tiger Cliff Castle hunter that saw the sight before them grimaced in pain, as if everyone suddenly had a toothache. This is too harsh! One assault and the reward was 40+ bulls. This kind of loot really made everyone feel jealous.

Cangyu sighed in relief. “If the cannibals have a good gains, then...they would not need to care about us.”

There was a proverb in their home: do not be afraid when the cannibals are many, only fear when they are hungry. The hungry cannibals are the dangerous ones.

XinFeng said, “The cannibals are not unbeatable either...I saw two wounded cannibals. En, there should be one of them with a serious injury.” Using his eyesight he found some injured cannibals. One of them was unable to react in time, and a bull’s horn made a hole in his chest when it pinned the cannibal against a giant tree.

The gang of Tiger Cliff Castle hunters all looked at the leaving cannibals with red eyes. Ke Zizhong said, “The cannibals really are strong. Ze ze, they are the real hunters around here.”

(Putty: ze ze, the sound of clicking your tongue, the Chinese word 啧啧, ze ze is the pronunciation.)

The hunters discussed the leaving cannibals amongst themselves, jealousy filling their conversations.

Then Cangyu spoke up. “Okay, enough. No need to envy them, we can also hunt bulls. Only...now is not that time. We need to wait for the cannibals to leave, then we can start.”

XinFeng sighed. "We can't hunt today. We'll go back. There are so many bulls the cannibals will take the day moving them."

Cangyu sighed. "Right, let's go!"

The group of hunters that had gained nothing left, scared away by the cannibals. XinFeng had no options. He was not afraid of the cannibals, but of the hunters around him not one was willing to fight. Without being forced into a dead end, no one would be stupid enough to challenge the cannibals.

Actually, after seeing the cannibals' attacking methods, XinFeng also felt a bit scared. That raw strength they showed overwhelmed him.

The people of Tiger Cliff Castle continued to hide in the giant trees. The giant trees were plenty here. According to Xinfeng's calculations, without a few thousand years, they wouldn't have grown to be so tall and strong. Even with a hundred people in a giant tree, if they are careful their shadows will be not even appear.

Even so, being in the trees wasn't very safe, as many beasts can also climb trees and there are also beasts of the sky. Without caution they could be taken by surprise.

The hunters quietly continued their discussion about the cannibals' loot, while XinFeng chose a giant tree and climbed it. He did not stay with the other hunters because he needed to train. Now, every time he trained, he could improve by 40-50 Lei Lunlis and his strength would increase bit by bit as well. After being struck by lightning he realized that his speed of improvement decreased greatly without that explosive rising feeling, but he was still very patient.

There is a sentence from Grandpa that XinFeng remembered: any type of training requires great patience, perseverance, and hard work. Especially for the practitioner in this world, with the age limitations, if they cannot raise their own while young it would be too late.

His Lei Lunli slowly increased. Actually, his speed was already very fast, as he had a piece of Leiyin in his body. Even another single attribute practitioner couldn't increase even by 20 Lunlis a day, while XinFeng

reached 40 or even 50.

Purely practicing to increase Lunli is not enough though. XinFeng also needed to refine the Lei Lunli to reach his own standards.

The sky gradually darkened, XinFeng had already finished practicing. He quickly left the tree, climbing to where all the hunters were. He did not want to spend the night alone in a tree. Cangyu, seeing XinFeng had come back, said, "Feng, you go rest, we don't need you to keep watch tonight. Hoho, after all you're our main hunter. We anticipate a great performance from you tomorrow.

XinFeng nodded in agreement. The numbers of helpers were enough: he did not need two of anything. Climbing to where DaShan resided, he sat down. "Uncle Ke, I'm back."

"Quickly, go eat. Soon the sky will darken. Nanshan found a tree hole, go sleep there after you're done eating."

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At daybreak XinFeng climbed from the tree hole. He did not sleep too well last night, as many kinds of beasts howled practically the whole night. He got out and immediately saw the DaShan standing guard. "Uncle Ke, did you sleep well?"

DaShan scolded, "Last night...I practically didn't sleep at all, motherfucking beasts have gone crazy, crying non-stop."

Looking at Dashan's dark eyes, he had nothing to say. He also did not sleep well. DaShan said, "I rarely see the nights being so lively. It is as if the beasts went mad."

Cangyu climbed up "What are you surprised about? The cannibals killed so many bulls that they must have been skinning and taking care of the meat. With the smell of fresh meat, it would be no wonder if the beasts went mad."

XinFeng said understandingly, "No wonder, no wonder, the smell of blood spreading would have baited the beasts."

Hu Yi speedily climbed onto the tree, reaching Cangyu's side.

"Patriarch, not good!"

"What happened?"

Hu Yi answered hurriedly, "The group of cannibals are heading to where we are. they are already very close!"

Cangyu's face instantly paled. With a deep voice he said, "Hurry, tell everyone not to make a sound. Send the women into the tree holes to hide!"

There were many holes in the giant trees, big and small. The big ones could hide a dozen people while the small ones could hide four or five. Quickly, the women hid in the holes while the hunters hid among the branches. No one dared to speak or move. The cannibals finding them would spell trouble. You must know that hunters are also prey to the cannibals.

All of the hunters gathered in a giant tree. Once discovered, they would be better prey than the bulls as the cannibals liked to bring the captured hunters back alive. Not only can they be put to use for labor, but they can also be used as food when it is scarce.

Sometimes cannibals would rather give up large prey for a hunter, but, of course, they would rarely go near human settlements to hunt, as it would bring back a painful consequence.

XinFeng could already hear the heavy footsteps of the cannibals.

Don't assume anything from the larger cannibals. When they move in the forest, they would be soundless. But, after a successful hunt, and during the transportation of the prey, they couldn't care less. Not only are their footsteps loud, but they also occasionally gave off a threatening shout to scare away the surrounding beasts that were preparing surprise attacks.

The strength of the cannibals is indeed perverse. XinFeng saw a single cannibal carry 2 bulls, walking steadily. This group had more than 30 cannibals carrying 40 unskinned bulls. They were carried whole by the

cannibals, but with the injuries of the bulls and the large amount of blood leaking out them it was no wonder they attracted many beasts.

There were many beasts following the cannibals, one of which was a group of big panthers. They climbed through the trees, preparing to attack at any moment.

The scariest part was that the cannibals had already walked past the trees where the hunters hid. Seeing the cannibals below them, the hunters' heartbeats sped up and they held their weapons tightly. They were pleading in their hearts that the cannibals would walk past them without noticing their presence.

The cannibals did not notice them, but the beasts did unfortunately, specifically the group of big panthers.

A few of the panthers immediately pounced.

A flash of darkness passed Cangyu's eyes. He was mad to the boiling point, his limbs were icy cold, his face green. He knew they were doomed: it was a group of at least 20 big panthers.

Beasts are also afraid of the strong but evil to the weak. They dared not attack the cannibals, but upon noticing the hunters, they immediately got excited. Who would care about what the prey is? If it was something easy to kill, they would definitely not let it escape easily.

XinFeng's face was also not good. He is the main hunter, and he was responsible for the safety of the hunters.

With such a commotion the cannibals immediately noticed the hunters in the giant trees. The situation became dire. The fight with the big panthers immediately gave away their location.

At this moment, everything else became less important. The most important thing was to keep their cool. If they mess up they would be very close to death.

XinFeng shouted, "Some of you hold the panthers back, the rest...follow me to kill the cannibals!" They had no other choice. Cannibals seeing hunters is like perverts meeting beauties, or hungry ghosts seeing meat:

they would pounce without hesitation.

Seeing the hunters in the trees clearly, the cannibals all showed their sharp teeth and shouted. The noise was very loud, scaring even the women that hid in the tree holes.

A cannibal let go of the chain he was dragging a bull with and grabbed the short spear on his back. The weapons of the cannibals are similar to the hunters', the only difference being that they were thicker than the hunters'.

[TL: Muahahahahaa Finally Something Worth Seeing, The Names For The Future Chapter Makes Sense Now.

One more thing, ya know the big panther thing? The Chinese word is 大豹, the first word can be either big or great, I went with big but I'd change it if anyone wants me to.]

Chapter 4: Big Panther Trouble (2)

Sounds of “Ka Cha!” rang continuously. Each branch in the short spear’s path had a hole appear through it. Some hunters shouted “Duck!”

None of the hunters were dumb enough to try to block the short spear, but instead they tried their best to avoid it. As for the strength of the short spear... bang! A hunter standing on a tree branch looked down with a pale face to see a protruding spear head below his crotch, sweat dropping from his face.

(puttty: I had to choose between below his pants, in between his thighs and below the crotch. crude or misguiding, it’s a no brainer.),

Two barbarians gave off a strange shout and started to climb up the trees. XinFeng shouted, “Block them! Kill!” As he was too high up, he quickly moved lower while shouting and preparing his black bow at the same time.

The hunters attacked from above, shooting their arrows. Some even threw their spears.

The two barbarians immediately became pin cushions. They did not expect so many hunters in the trees, so, with a strange shout, they jumped off the tree.

The hunters felt a wave of coldness surge through their hearts upon seeing the barbarians move around perfectly fine. This must be a joke! If a person was poked full of holes by arrows and spears, they would definitely be dead. How could they jump and run like that?

Ping!

The sound of metal colliding suddenly appeared. Most of the hunters here could tell it was the sound of XinFeng’s black bow’s bowstring – this sound is, after all, unique. Most bows of normal hunters could not produce this sound.

Ping!

With those two sounds the retreating barbarians fell. Neither their

stronger defense nor their stronger regenerative power could save them. Once shot through the head, no one could live. XinFeng had managed to kill two barbarians in a moment.

At that moment the hunters all celebrated with joy. If they could speedily kill the barbarians, they would not need to be afraid anymore. No matter the distance, fights with the barbarians were the nightmares of the hunters. For long distance combats, though the barbarians do not have bows, they could attack by throwing spears. If a spear hit, then there would be no hope for survival. For close combat, it was basically hopeless. The barbarians had not only thick skin and thick muscles but also incomparable strength. Relying only on strength they could already destroy their opponents.

XinFeng did not even dare to stop. He shouted, "Prepare arrows, the best ones!"

In an instant about 30 of the best arrows were brought to XinFeng. Even if he could kill one with an arrow, it would not be enough as there were about 40 barbarians below.

Ping! Ping! Ping!

XinFeng moved among the trees and aimed non-stop at the barbarians.

With each sound of the bow string, a barbarian would fall. XinFeng's attacking methods were too cruel! He chose to shoot only the forehead and the heart. If the arrow hits, then the barbarians basically can't survive. Within the short time of a dozen seconds, there were already 7 fallen barbarians.

Meanwhile the other hunters of Tiger Cliff Castle hadn't killed even one yet. Even with a rain of arrows and spears, they were unable to take a barbarian's life.

A barbarian with an arrow sticking out of his head suddenly shouted, and about 10 barbarians replied by shouting again and threw their thick spears into the trees.

XinFeng shouted loudly and dodged madly. Luckily he was a Thousand

Lun Master and barely managed to avoid the spears, but other hunters weren't as lucky. In an instant about 3 hunters had their bodies pierced by the spears and fell from the trees.

XinFeng ground his teeth and continued to shoot his bow. Unlike XinFeng, who could kill a barbarian, other hunters could only harm them.

Ping! Ping.....

XinFeng did not ask for fatalities, he only wanted to harm the barbarians. It would be enough because the barbarians were starting to avoid his attacks after to so many instantaneous deaths.

In only a few minutes, there were at least 15-16 barbarians on the ground, and among them there were at least 10 who were dead.

Barbarians are also human and feared death. Suddenly realizing that half of them were dead, they could not help but be afraid while their leader flew into a rage.

XinFeng continued shooting, the sound of "Ping!" was the sound of death for the barbarians. With each sound of the bowstring's release, a barbarian was likely to fall. Even if it was not a fatal hit, it would still at least mean a heavy injury.

The leader of the barbarians shouted, and, wielding his giant axe, he charged towards the trees.

XinFeng shot an arrow toward him.

The leader held up the giant axe and directly blocked it. You must know that, only including the axe head, it was as big as half of a door, enough to guard his whole body with.

Ding! Pa!

The arrow actually burst, shattering into countless pieces.

The leader actually got pushed back one step by the arrow. Anyone could tell the strength of the arrow was not something they should belittle, but the arrow did not harm the barbarian's leader, and he could be seen continuing to climb the tree.

A few hunters tried to block him but the leader hacked off the tree branches they were on, causing them to fall to the ground to be killed by the barbarians.

Cangyu shouted, "All of you! Climb up!" After continuous injuries and fatalities to the hunters, Cangyu's heart swelled with pain. He gave instructions non-stop.

XinFeng also shouted, "I'll handle them! The rest climb higher!" He knew that he needed to stop the barbarian's leader, if not the consequences would be very serious.

The feeling that the barbarians gave him was much stronger than what Dafei, the Hundred Lun Master, gave him. Not only could he not use Lunli to attack, he also needed to bear responsibility.

"DaShan, help me find a spear and stick it on the tree branch!"

DaShan nodded, took a spear with the best quality, and shoved it into a tree. Climbing up the tree, he said, "The spear is already stuck in the tree, Feng, be careful!"

XinFeng did not dare attack the barbarian's leader anymore, but continued to shoot at the barbarians below the trees. The hunters that fell from the trees were surrounded and killed by the barbarians below. These barbarians were his targets.

After only a few minutes, in XinFeng's vision, the barbarians on the ground all hid after being shot by him other than the climbing barbarian leader. He hung his black bow on a tree branch and took the spear DaShan left before heading towards the barbarian's leader.

The branches below were very, very thick and broad enough for a person to stand on and had enough strength to support them. Soon XinFeng and the barbarian clashed.

Hong!

XinFeng circulated Lei Lunli through his spear. The whole spear had countless sparks dancing on it, but this attack let him deeply experience the barbarian's strength. As the spear in his hand bent a whole ninety

degrees and flew away, XinFeng's thoughts became a mess. As he moved to the side he avoided the barbarian leader's axe which cut into the tree behind him, leaving a heavy impression in his mind.

However, the barbarian's leader also did not have a good time, not because XinFeng's strength was greater than his, but because when his axe collided with the spear, a surge of electricity entered his body, causing his whole body to tremble.

All of the hunters stared at the two men's fight, their heart beats like drums. Everyone knew that if XinFeng lost, their side would lose many people.

XinFeng climbed up speedily and shouted, "Get me another steel spear! I want the spear the barbarians shot up!"

There were a few spears that the barbarians had thrown into the trees. Cangyu immediately ordered a group of hunters to pull out a spear and a few of the strongest hunters joined together to barely manage to pull out a barbarian's spear, but the hunters could not help but feel shocked. The spear was really far too thick, as thick as a bowl: a normal human's hand could not even hold it properly.

Cangyu instructed "Pierce it here, we'll continue to climb up! Give them some space!"

At this moment, the remaining barbarians also started to climb upwards.

The barbarian's leader ground his teeth and glared at XinFeng. He knew that this guy was the culprit.

XinFeng climbed to where the barbarian's spear was and pulled it out, shocked. 'This thing is far too thick!' Even though he could wield it, it was very inconvenient.

Jumping onto a thick branch, XinFeng saw the barbarian leader following him. XinFeng's arm swung down with the spear in his hand.

Wu!

The spear gave off the sound of splitting wind, the leader cursed loudly. He hurriedly countered with his axe because he hadn't managed to get close enough yet.

Hong!

The barbarian leader slid down the tree from the impact, while XinFeng jumped to another thick branch, swinging down with the spear in his hand again.

At this moment another 4 barbarians climbed up the tree. The barbarian leader shouted a few sentences and the few barbarians that had climbed up immediately surrounded XinFeng.

In this moment XinFeng was flanked by 5 barbarians in the trees. This was not a good situation: he could only continue to hack away. If he didn't, the barbarians would climb to a place higher than where he is. The hunters higher up were also an issue, they couldn't do nothing and let a child fight the barbarians. DaShan said with a deep voice, "No, I can't Feng fight by himself. I'll go help him!"

DaShan climbed downwards with about 10 hunters following him.

Cangyu's mouth opened, as if wanting to say something, but closed eventually. He contemplated for a while. "Gather some people and rope. Even if we can't kill them, we can tie them up...it'll be helpful to XinFeng!"

Immediately a dozen hunters gathered all their string and climbed down to help.

XinFeng breathed heavily. He was already very exhausted. Even though he was strong, compared to the barbarians he was too lacking.

The barbarian leader was at a position a bit lower than XinFeng's. The other barbarians also climbed up. XinFeng could not do anything to stop them. With his hand holding on to the thick spear, his eyes darted around to look for a way to escape.

Chapter 5: Fruitful Results (1)

One of the barbarians had climbed to a branch above XinFeng's. The barbarian closed in on him slowly and pounced. At that moment a spear noiselessly appeared from the side. No matter how thick the barbarians' skin was, it was not on par with the bulls'.

Kill!

DaShan madly threw the spear he had, and 7-8 spears overlapped each other as the other hunters threw theirs. The hunters that threw them did not hope to kill the barbarian, they only hoped he would fall. The barbarian became very busy.

Originally he had a spear in his hand, but he had already thrown it at the beginning of the skirmish and now had no weapon. Maybe if he did, he would not be afraid of the hunters' thin spears.

XinFeng used the spear to ward away the barbarians, and only when a barbarian reached a branch above XinFeng's did he focus on a single barbarian. Cold sweat broke out from every corner of XinFeng's body. He knew if he fell, even if he survived the fall, he would still be half dead. Suddenly he emitted a glaring light from his finger that hit the barbarian. The barbarian tensed instantly.

A ton of rope was thrown, wrapping the body of the barbarian. DaShan was overjoyed at the chance, and shouted "Kill!" Everyone surrounding the barbarian knew that this chance came once in a blue moon. Everyone tried their best, madly thrusting their spears.

Pu! Pu! Pu.....

7-8 spears all pierced the barbarian's body. Of all the spears, only DaShan's managed to cut through the heart. After the hunters pulled out their spears and untied the barbarian, he was seen falling head first down the tree. Sounds of "Pi pi pa pa" were heard as the body broke countless branches and finally hit the ground.

The leader shouted, crazed. Seeing his subordinates die one by one was

something he had never experienced, even when they were hunted by experts. He also had not seen so many tragic deaths at once. Now he had only 4 other barbarians with him. The others were either dead or heavily wounded, and now another died, resulting in his anger.

This guy didn't hack at XinFeng, but instead called out for the other 3 barbarians. XinFeng retreated to see the leader starting to cut at the big branch at his feet. This branch was at least 5 meters thick: cutting this kind of branch took a lot of strength.

DaShan shouted urgently, asking XinFeng to hide. The leader called out. The remaining 3 barbarians did not attack, instead protecting their leader as he chopped at the tree.

DaShan and a few others shouted and started to run forward. XinFeng called out, "DaShan! Go back, retreat! I have a way to fix this!" DaShan trusted XinFeng and retreated with the other hunters.

XinFeng laughed coldly while throwing out a Burst Lightning Needle. He had received a total of 4 Burst Lightning Needles. A single use Lunqi had great offensive power but its weakness was that after one use it would be gone. He has used one to deal with Yingyu in the past, so now he only had three. If he had not been forced into this situation, he would definitely not have used one. This time he had finally gotten the chance to lure the barbarians together. He threw out a Burst Lightning Needle without the slightest hesitation.

The Burst Lightning Needle, faster than anything, charged towards the barbarians with a silver glow. The leader had a very fast reaction. Though he did not have a chance to see what was flying their way, due to his rich battle experience he was able to raise his giant axe to block it.

XinFeng shouted "Explode!" A circle of light scattered, covering the 4 men in an instant. The leader had a very fast reaction, and, raising his axe, felt an incomparable strength hit it. The other three did not block and instantly became bloody pieces of meat.

The leader took the hit like the other 3 barbarians, but his giant axe saved his life. The hand holding it exploded, as did both legs, but, because

of the axe, he didn't lose his life. Despite surviving, he was unable to stand and fell to the ground.

With the sounds of "Pi pa!" the leader fell from a height of 150 meters. If not for the branches cushioning his fall, he would not have survived. At this time, a barbarian charged from a nearby bush and, dragging the leader, ran with his life.

(Putty: is it me or did a similar thing happen before >.>)

XinFeng shook his head, vexed. He did not expect a barbarian that still could move would appear. He clearly saw an arrow sticking out of that barbarian's neck. It could be a barbarian that had hidden himself after they first clashed.

All of the hunters in the trees shouted cries of victory. Everyone's hearts were filled with excitement at surviving. They had not expected to survive, and also their hearts were filled with great respect for XinFeng. Cangyu brought about 7 or 8 team leaders and went to XinFeng. Each expressed their thanks: if it wasn't for XinFeng, they would have been lucky to even escape with half the hunters present.

XinFeng knew that the position of main hunter was now firmly his. Of course, he didn't particularly care. His goal was to reach Mi Lun Master as soon as possible.

DaShan wiped sweat off of his forehead. Just now, when the barbarians started to cut away at the tree, he was absolutely terrified. He said, "We are lucky XinFeng is powerful, the barbarians....how scary, cutting so deep into the tree with just a few hacks..."

Suddenly, a hunter shouted in surprise. "Wa, the loot of the barbarians."

At that moment, all the people in the tree reacted. Shouts of joy and shock mingled together. You must remember that the group of barbarians had been carrying 40 bull corpses. This was great luck. XinFeng wasted no time. "Grandpa Hu, arrange for people to subdue the beasts that were lured here, then send the bulls back! We need to hurry, the smell of blood is getting heavier and heavier. We need to work fast!"

Actually, there were already beasts picking at the corpses of the barbarians and bulls. As there were many corpses, the beasts did not start a fight, but there were already threatening cries.

Cangyu gave orders loudly. Many hunters came down from the trees with women from the tree holes following them.

Quite a few of the barbarians on the ground had been dragged away by beasts already. There were also some that did not have serious injuries. Cangyu instructed the hunters to finish them off and lay their bodies at the outside of the group to lure the beasts away from the bulls. The others worked together to deal with the bull corpses. As the hunters did not have the barbarian's strength, they had to cut the bulls up before transporting them. Luckily, there were many people there. 40 bulls were easily taken care off, the pieces of meat stored in their panniers. Not only did everyone have to carry a big pannier, but they also had to carry a big bag of meat with someone else.

XinFeng brought a few powerful hunters to walk around everyone, and, shooting arrows non-stop, killed the beasts that walked too close. With only a few rounds, he managed to kill 2 big panthers, a black tiger, 4 dire bears and a dozen red variegated wolfhounds. All of them were killed by a single arrow to the head.

These were also game for them. XinFeng instructed people to carry the beasts away. Winter supplies were hard to get, so no one would waste them. A red flush of excitement appeared on Cangyu's face. Although they had quite a few dead and wounded, the rewards of this hunt were humongous. If they could safely bring the meat back then this winter would not be a hard one for Tiger Cliff Castle.

Everybody headed towards Tiger Cliff Castle, joking and laughing on the way back. Everyone was in high spirits.

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The whole of Tiger Cliff Castle celebrated for 2 days. All of the loot was split and distributed to the residents. XinFeng received the most: 2 bulls and some other beasts as well as a few bulls' hide and horns. XinFeng

exchanged some of this for tapioca, flour, wild fruits, and dried vegetables for the winter.

The success of the hunt made everyone breathe a sigh of relief. When winter came, if the hunters went out to grab a few normal prey like wild chicken or rabbits, it would be enough.

The old people all said that, according to this year's atmosphere, it would be an especially cold, hard winter. XinFeng, the old man, Leibao, and the little girl, XinYao, gathered wood and charcoal busily.

Winter needed a large amount of fuel. There was a big forest behind the mountain, and in the forest was a large number of dead trees, the best kind of fuel.

Both XinFeng and Leibao had great strength, so they chopped the wood, while XinYao helped bundle up the wood. Don't only look at the fact that this little lady was still young. Her strength was not low, and her limbs were quick and neat, a helpful person to have.

There were many old citizens and children in the back of the mountain these few days, as they had to collect wood and leaves. As summer was ending soon, it was also a good time of harvest. Most of the fruits had ripened and different fruits decorated the branches. Other than collecting the branches, XinFeng and Leibao also picked ripe fruits to bring back and dry them.

XinFeng's household of 3 quickly gathered enough wood and a large amount of fruit. The wood had to be chopped and the wild fruits had to be dried. These 10 days were packed to the brim with activities: other than sleeping and training, all of his time was spent on these.

Of course, when the snow started to fall, XinFeng's household was prepared.

Chapter 6: Fruitful Results (2)

The meat itself was already close to a thousand jin. The happiest of the three of them was XinYao. She knew that she wouldn't starve this winter, and the feeling of cold and hunger combined was not something she enjoyed.

The old man said, "XinFeng, the food stuff is all prepared. When winter starts, you should know that there will be a heavy winter storm, and occasionally there will be thunder snow storms, so...I plan to bring you out. I still need more stimulation. If I do it through training...it is unlikely that I'll regain my true power."

"Going out during the winter? That's too dangerous." XinFeng also knew that no one would dare to go out in the winter. If they got lost, it would be very hard to return. The outside during winter was a forbidden place.

The old man laughed. "You are not a normal human anymore, you are a Thousand Lun Master. If not, then could you have killed so many barbarians and stolen their loot at the same time?"

"Then what about YaoYao?" XinFeng was rather unsettled by the thought that the little lady would be left alone at home. After all, she was only 6 years old."

"She'll be fine. Let YaoYao go to DaShan's house for him to take care of her. We'll return soon. After winter we'll probably be able to leave Tiger Cliff Castle. Hoho, didn't you want to get out?"

XinFeng thought for a while, and called XinYao to come in. "YaoYao, I need to go out with Grandpa. You need to go and live with DaShan for a while."

XinYao's expression immediately changed. Holding on to XinFeng, she said, "Gege, can you bring me out too?" She looked at him sadly with tears in her eyes. XinFeng lost to her at that moment. He said, "Grandpa!"

The old man smiled bitterly. "YaoYao, your body is too weak. You can't

resist the cold outside. If you go with us, it'll be too dangerous."

Two tear drops flowed down her face. XinYao looked at the old man and XinFeng while the tears flowed.

XinFeng hurriedly wiped away her tears and said, repeatedly, "Don't cry, don't cry YaoYao, don't cry..." He reached out and hugged XinYao. This little girl was so sensible. He loved her until it hurt, and did not want her to be sad.

The old man sighed "Alright. Anyway, we are an inseparable family. You can come, but Feng, you have to take care of YaoYao."

XinFeng nodded. "I'll carry little sis."

(Putty: actually is 妹妹 but he shortened it to 小妹)

XinYao's tears were still there, but a smile appeared on her face.

"YaoYao, the coldness outside will be very tough. Can you withstand it? When we go out, you cannot regret your decision."

XinYao resolutely said, "If I am with Grandpa and Brother, I won't be afraid!"

The old man had great power. Along with XinFeng, who was already a small expert, protecting a child would not pose a problem. As for why they did not want to bring XinYao, they did not want the little lady to experience hardship.

Actually, XinFeng also did not want XinYao to stay in Tiger Cliff Castle. He did not want her to be mistreated or anything. In this hunt they had brought back a large amount of fur, but, of course, making a fur coat now would be too late. XinFeng wanted to take it to the patriarch to exchange for some already made fur coats.

With everything prepared the three of them finally left Tiger Cliff Castle.

They wore thick fur coats, and XinFeng brought his black bow and a steel spear, as did the old man BaoLei. XinFeng also brought a large pannier so that XinYao could sit in it. With his strength, carrying a little

child was nothing hard.

The snow continued to fall from the skies and occasionally the sound of thunder roaring across the sky was heard.

XinFeng felt a bit of interest. There was thunder during the snow. The aforementioned thunder snow was a specialty here.

Because the old man's Lun Chang space was large, all the food was put into it. The number of things they had to carry was not high. There was quite a large amount of thick animal furs in XinFeng's pannier. Those were for them to use as blankets at night. There was also a small amount of food to prevent food shortages if they were separated.

Holding XinYao's hand, XinFeng followed the old man into the forest.

.....

The first snow storm had already made Tiger Cliff Castle a white land. Every family would start a warm fire. Hunters would enjoy their annual break. Even though they could not hunt during the winter, it was a good time to rest and train. The winter was a time of teaching and learning, especially for families with children.

As long as there was enough food and fuel, winter would be especially pleasant. It was also a good time to mingle with the other families in Tiger Cliff Castle, stopping at doorsteps to chat with one another as there was no fear of getting lost in Tiger Cliff Castle, no matter how strong the wind. Tiger Cliff Castle was built under a Cliff, so it was just like a long curved road. Meeting up with others was extremely convenient.

17 days after XinFeng's family left Tiger Cliff Castle, the weather had gradually become sunnier. The continuous 17 days of snow storms finally ended.

A group of humans and horses was walking out from Lead Eagles, with roughly 300 people. They were led by the one that had his cheeks pierced though by XinFeng, Yingyu, along with Dafei and his master, Zhi Chiya.

Beside Chiya were a man and woman chatting merrily. It was obvious that these two were greatly respected by Chiya.

An elder of Hongtong had brought his female disciple. The male outer sect elder was called Du HongChen while his disciple was called Wenyan. Like Chiya, she was a Milun Master. However, her master was more powerful. HongChen had already condensed a Ring Body and become a Real Milun Master who surpassed normal humans.

(Putty: Two notes, one I forgot to include in the past, Real Milun master is actually 密轮真人, the direct translation Milun real human, it's weird, so I decided on Real Milun Master, but I can always change it if someone wants me to, the other is the phrase Real body, it is the direct translation while the Chinese characters for it is 真身)

The process of ascending to Milun Master from Ten Thousand Lun Master already eliminates 90% of practitioners. Becoming a Real Milun Master and condensing a Real Body after reaching the level of Milun Master was a giant threshold for a practitioner to surpass. The goal for any Milun Master was to condense a Real Body. Once they are promoted to a Real Milun master, they would have truly become an otherworldly person.

In any faction or group, Real Milun Masters would fill the most important positions. Their status and power were both very high.

Wenyan walked indifferently to the side. Behind her were 10 brawny men wearing black fur coats, each of them Thousand Lun Masters. This was the wipe out squad, specifically used to wipe out barbarians. Their strength was very high.

Yingyu had a red face. His face had not healed yet, and still had two holes bringing him agony whenever he ate, the food slipping through the holes. Drinking was even worse. This time he had been able to invite experts and one of the elders in charge of wiping out of the barbarians. Bringing a total of about a 10 people with him as a team improved his mood. As long as he could exact revenge, everything would be worth it.

He stood next to Dafei, the two of them speaking with garbled words. The only person here that could understand Yingyu's words was Dafei. The others could make neither heads nor tails of Yingyu's weird noises.

Dafei said softly, “Uncle, if that kid agrees to go with the elder, then would we not be able to exact revenge?”

Yingyu made a few garbled noises and Dafei nodded. “That’s right. That kid is so proud, he’ll probably say no. At that time, hey hey, the elder would attack...Uncle, how will you get your revenge?”

Yingyu made more noises accompanied by the sound of grinding teeth, while Dafei mumbled. He had noticed that his uncle had become perverse.

(Putty: note, the perverted is not as in he wants to, sigh. He means the murder kind of perverse.)

(Shinjoiu: Read perverse as blood-thirsty)

Chiya said blandly, “Dafei, have you been to Tiger Cliff Castle?”

Dafei ran up with a “Pipanpipan” noise, and said, “Sir, Tiger Cliff castle is a known danger land. Their home is surrounded by cliffs, the only way of getting in is through a rope basket. If we want to get inside Tiger Cliff Castle, we need to control the place where the basket is, a stone fortress at the top of the Cliff.”

Chiya tilted his head, and said, “Elder Du, Apprentice Wenyan, this will be difficult. We need to first get a hold of the fort at the top of the Cliff if we want to attack Tiger Cliff Castle.”

HongChen smiled mildly. “That isn’t a problem, just leave it to me. The only question is that kid...a Single Lightning Attribute!”

Chiya said, “My disciple confirmed that, but I’ve never seen a Single Lightning Attribute. It’s too rare. Fake or not, we must go check it out.”

“Yingyu, come over here!” called HongChen.

Yingyu quickly ran over. He was not dumb, and had been listening in to their conversation.

“Are you sure?”

Yingyu spoke some garbled word, and HongChen said rudely, “If you are sure then nod your head, if not then shake it. Who can understand your

words?”

Yingyu almost choked, however he did not dare to do anything. This guy, HongChen, was a killing star. Killing Yingyu would be like killing a chicken to him. Even his master could not help him. He nodded non-stop like a small chick, his face pale.

Wenyan could not keep up her cold facade anymore, and started to laugh. Yingyu was too pitiful.

HongChen sighed. “If it’s really a Single Light Attribute, I won’t get him anyways. He’ll be taken in by an inner sect elder.” Then he continued, “Pass down the message: once we get into Tiger Cliff Castle, no killing is allowed, not even one person. Just scare them. Once we confirm that kid is a Single Lightning Attribute, anything can be discussed.”

Dafei asked boldly, “Sir...what if he isn’t.”

HongChen laughed coldly. “Then it would be that he was down in his luck, along with Tiger Cliff Castle.”

Dafei and Yingyu both exuded excitement until HongChen added another sentence. “You will also be down on your luck!”

They knew what this meant. If they realized that XinFeng was not a Single Lightning Attribute, not only would he have to die alongside the people in Tiger Cliff Castle, but Dafei and Yingyu would not survive either.

Wenyan said coldly, “My master hates people who lie.”

Not only Dafei and Yingyu had gotten scared. Even Chiya’s legs went numb. Even though he was a Milun Master, compared to HongChen, he was far too lacking. A Milun Master and a Real Milun Master, in reality they were like 18000 kilometers apart, both in strength and in status.

The group of horses and humans charged towards Tiger Cliff Castle.

Chapter 7: Thunder Snow Storm (1)

Xin Feng's family of three trekked through the wilderness looking for a thunder snow storm.

When winter starts, occasionally this kind of weird weather would occur. Lightning would shoot across the sky while it snowed. This was the aforementioned thunder snow storm. Xin Feng had experienced this kind of weather before. After all, he had already experienced quite a few winters since he had come to this world.

Xin Yao was hiding in Xin Feng's pannier. She used the thick furs to cover her body, with only her little head exposed. On her head was a big fur hat. She used her small hands to absorb warmth from Xin Feng's neck, seemingly in a good mood, asking questions non-stop. She had been born in Tiger Cliff Castle and had never walked a single step outside of it. Now that she had come out, she was curious about many things.

Old man Lei Bao walked in front to clear the way for them.

The reasons the hunters don't hunt during winter were: first, the extremely cold. Second, it is very easy to get lost in the wild. When the surroundings are all white, unless you are an experienced hunter, getting lost would be a sure thing. Third, the beasts become much fiercer than usual. Because hunting is difficult, a large number of beasts would be starving. Even the most powerful hunters would not want to mess with a starving beast.

The most important is that, during winter, no one knows when a snow storm will appear. That kind of storm is something humans have great difficulty dealing with. No matter whether it was getting lost or freezing, to a hunter it was a road to an early death.

Which is why, during the winter, unless a family runs out of food, the hunters would never willingly come out to hunt. And, even if they decided to hunt, they would only dare to hunt somewhere close to human settlements.

On Lei Bao's waist a rope was tied, and at the other end was Xin Feng's

waist. No matter how strong they were, they still needed to have a rope to keep connected to each other. If they had gotten lost in a storm, of course old man Lei Bao would be fine, however Xin Feng and Xin Yao would not be, no matter their experience or knowledge. They were both lacking; it was better to be safe than sorry.

A thunder snow storm does not mean there would surely be lightning. The old man moved using his instinct to look for lightning.

This road was a tough one, Xin Feng used a piece of long fur to cover his nose and mouth, only revealing one pair of eyes, he already knew from his past life that walking in the snow, the eyes would be rather vulnerable, it was called snow blindness, there was no sunglasses in this world, however, after practicing Lunli, it wasn't much of a problem, also the long fur hat on Xinyao's head was protecting her eyes with the long long strands of fur.

Xin Feng's footsteps left indents the snow as he spoke softly with Xin Yao.

"Yao Yao, don't stare at the snow on the floor~, or your eyes will hurt."

(Putty: he used O at the end of the floor word, it's like a lazy-joking type of speaking, idk how to explain, I felt it would be a bit weird to have a O in the end of a sentence if it's English though.)

Xin Yao said happily, "I won't. I'm looking through the long fur...it doesn't hurt my eyes. Brother, where are we heading?"

"I don't know either. Anyways, Grandpa should know where we are heading."

"Brother, are you tired?"

Warmth surged through Xin Feng's heart. This little girl knew how to care for someone. "I'm not tired. Hoho, this bit of walking can't do anything to me."

The old man shook the string, and Xin Feng got the idea, increasing his speed. He quickly reached the old man's side. "Grandpa, what happened?"

“Let’s stop to rest; the sky is darkening. I’ll find somewhere for us to spend the night. You and Xin Yao should stay here. Don’t move; I’ll be back soon.”

The old man untied the rope at his waist and disappeared into the snow storm with a steel spear.

Xin Feng sat down without putting down the pannier he was carrying. “The sky is darkening, but the ground is still so bright. Hoho, Yao Yao, are you scared?” By then, the amount of snow falling had already reduced greatly and they could see about 10 meters away. Relying on Lunli, Xin Feng could sense the surroundings in a diameter, in total, of a few hundred meters. There was no chance of being ambushed by beasts.

After about 10 minutes, the old man returned. “I found an ancient tree; let’s go.”

The ancient tree was a gigantic tree. These kinds of trees were not rare in the wild. Normally, gigantic trees would have many tree holes, places for both humans and beasts alike to rest, especially for beasts that liked to climb trees. For example, big panthers or snow panthers would rest in the ancient trees.

This was a hole about 6-7 square meters wide with a rather small entrance. Xin Feng was satisfied, and quickly placed the pannier down. He placed the thick beast skins on the floor and carried Xin Yao out. “Yao Yao, move your hands and feet around. Are you cold?”

“I’m not cold. I was very warm in the pannier.” Xin Yao said with a smile as she moved around, eventually sitting in the beast skins. Xin Feng took out another long beast fur and placed it on her.

The old man stood at the entrance looking at the sky, and, after a while, he sighed. “It has been 6 days already and we still haven’t found an area with a thunder snow storm. We’ll rest here for tonight. I’ll go out to find some fuel.” Finishing his speech, he took out a hanging copper pot, a pack of salted meat, and a smaller pack of dried mushrooms and dried fruits.

XinFeng nodded. “I’ll go find some hard branches.” And, turning to

Xinyao, he added, "Yao Yao, wait here. If there's any danger, whistle!"

"Okay."

Xin Feng did not dare travel far, but rather stayed on the giant tree. Using a dagger, he hacked off 6 tree branches as thick as duck eggs and speedily returned to the tree hole.

Using the branches, he made a wooden rack, hung the copper pot, collected a bit of snow, and placed it in the pot. Then he started preparing the bull meat. Xin Yao bit her nail, staring at the meat in the copper pot. She was actually already very hungry, but refused to complain, waiting patiently.

The old man brought back a few dry logs. Taking them from his Lunchang space, the old man randomly swung down his hand, and the bucket-sized logs cracked. After a while, the 4 meters long logs became smaller pieces. The old man pointed a finger and traced the logs, with thin pieces of long wood appearing with each movement of his finger.

Xin Feng was so shocked that his eyeballs were about to pop out. This was too ridiculous! He never knew Lunli could be used this way. Xin Yao clapped and said, "Grandpa is so amazing!"

"This isn't much, it is only another way to use Lunli. You can do it too. It is recorded in the Star Python Record."

Xin Feng nodded. "En, I haven't seen that part of the record yet."

The old man suddenly smiled. "I found something good. Hoho, my luck is rather good," he said as he dug out 2 crimson fruits the size of walnuts.

Taking it in his hand, Xin Feng asked, "What fruit is this?"

"Blood fruit. It only grows during snow storms and after the storm ends, the fruit will drop onto the ground."

"Grandpa, what's its use?"

"En, it can improve your blood's circulation and increase your resistance to cold."

"Grandpa, did you eat one?"

“I don’t need it. You and Yao Yao can have them. The weather is too cold.”

Xin Feng nodded, and then reached his hand out to pass the blood fruit to Xin Yao. “Yao Yao, eat.”

“One fruit for one person. The effects of this kind of stuff won’t increase even if you eat many.”

After hearing the old man’s words, Xin Yeng and Xin Yao each ate one. Instantly a feeling of warmth entered their bodies, giving them a comfortable feeling.

Xin Yao savored the flavor. “How delicious.”

The old man laughed. “Of course it is. This thing is very hard to get. It needs to be perfectly ripe, at which point it falls from the tree. The time needed for it to rot is very short, which is why I was rather lucky to find them. Feng, light the fire using Lunli.”

This trick was something Xin Feng knew. Picking up a piece of dry wood, he placed his hands together and rubbed them. Instantly the wood broke into smaller pieces and lit up the shreds of wood below, quickly making a fire.

At that moment, the tree hole became warm.

The meat was chopped into small pieces and added to the pot along with snow. Only then did they cover the pot with the lid. Meanwhile, Xin Feng concentrated on keeping the fire going.

Sounds of “Gugu” were heard and the smell of meat filled the air, Xin Feng poured in the dried fruits and mushrooms, and the smell continued to fill the tree hole. Xin Yao couldn’t help but swallow her saliva. Her stomach grumbled. Xin Feng patted her head and said, “It’ll be done soon.”

Xin Feng brought out 3 wooden bowls and passed them to the old man and Xinyao. “Let’s eat.”

The pot was very big. The three of them generously ate the meat and

enjoyed the soup, beads of sweat appearing on their foreheads. Within 10 minutes the large pot of food was finished. Xin Yao rubbed her stomach as she lay on the beast skins, a satisfied look on her face.

The old man sighed. After his injury, he brought up these two kids. Occasionally they had not even eaten their fill. Thinking back, it was rather sad. But, this time, with the help of Xin Feng's discovery, he had started to recover. He was confident that he would return to his old self and even improve.

When everything recovers, they would be able to do many things. These two kids would also not have to suffer anymore. He believed in his own strength, that he could hold up a piece of the sky to protect them, but what he forgot was that he was not a normal person. He was a man with many enemies. He was alone in the past, but now he had two kids with him.

When the old man finally understood this, everyone had already gotten involved. But, that was something a worry for the future.

After their meal, the three of them lay on the thick beast skins. Xin Yao laid in Xin Feng's embrace. That was the warmest place for her.

At midnight, sounds of thunder were heard. The old man jumped up in excitement. Xin Feng asked, "Thunder snow storm?"

The old man laughed. "That's right, my luck is not bad. Haha, Feng, stay here and take care of Yao Yao. I'll be back soon."

"Be careful."

Xin Yao hugged Xin Feng, and said drowsily, "Brother, tired..." Xin Feng said, "Go to sleep."

The old man left the hole with a spear, climbing down the tree.

Chapter 8: Thunder Snow Storm (2)

He quickly reached the top of the tree, and, with a palm strike, the giant tree fell. He held onto the steel spear piercing a tree branch, looking to the sky. Lightning flashed across the clouds. He held onto the steel spear and used his full power to circulate the Lun Yinli. It was so close. He could almost convert the Lun Yinli to Yinli. At that time he would be able to restore his real power.

Lunli, Lun Yinli, and lastly Yinli: these are the three levels of strength, with Lunli being the lowest level and Yinli being the higher level.

Kacha! Hong!

A bolt of lightning attracted by the old man's power came down from the sky, instantly hitting the steel spear in his hands.

All of a sudden, the old man lit up like a light bulb, giving off an eye piercing light as a large amount of power entered his body through the steel spear.

Xin Feng used the beast skins to wrap up Xin Yao, and placed her at the corner of the tree hole. Only then did he let her go. He already felt the existence of a strong lighting power, but he didn't dare to leave the little lady alone in the tree hole. If there was no one standing guard and a beast entered, the outcome would be undesirable. So, he sat at the entrance and started to train.

As he started training, Xin Feng began to feel a little different. His Lei Lunli was increasing speedily. Originally, it only increased by tens, but now, within a minute, he already increased it by hundreds. No wonder Grandpa wanted him to train during rainy days: these kinds of explosive increases in strength would indeed let someone feel extremely refreshed.

Sounds of thunder rang above his head accompanying the lightning strikes outside. Xin Feng's power increased madly.

Xin Yao had already woken up. She saw Xin Feng sitting at the entrance, emitting a pale silver glow. She obediently stayed wrapped in the beast's

skin, silently looking at her brother. She knew that she must not interrupt her brother. As long as she could see her brother, she would be fine.

The grandson and grandfather pair's strength was increasing greatly, the only difference being that one was restoring power while the other was gaining it anew. The thunder snow storm was short. The snow storm had already ended when the sky started brightening, but the heavy snow continued to flow from the sky.

Xin Feng sighed. In only a short while, he was already approaching ten thousand Luns. This sort of terrifying speed was not something he had thought possible. However, he still needed refine the Lei Lunli.

The old man rushed down from the treetop, his face emitting a glow of happiness as he walked into the tree hole.

Xin Feng asked, "Grandpa, how was it?"

The old man smiled, "Very good, once more and I will fully heal, haha."

Xin Feng and the old man sat down. Xin Yao came, and, holding the thick fur, dove into Xin Feng's embrace and covered herself with the fur. When Xin Feng was training she hadn't slept at all, which was why, at this time, she was already very tired. She snuggled into Xin Feng's arms. The scene was like a puppy looking for a home to snuggle in. The warm environment allowed her to fall asleep peacefully very quickly.

The wrinkles on the old man's face had decreased, his face emitting a rosy glow that only young men have. His back had straightened and his eyes glittered. He was like a changed man.

Xin Feng did not know what kind of strength the old man had, but the old man's change was something he knew clearly. He was excited: the stronger the old man was, the safer he and Xin Yao would be. This world was far from safe, but, with an expert like Grandpa, he would not need to be worried at all.

"Grandpa, if we leave Tiger Cliff Castle, where will we go?"

The old man smiled. "What's wrong? Can't resist anymore? Hoho."

Xin Feng laughed “Yea, we’ve been in here for so long, I want to go out.”

“I will bring the both of you out. I also don’t want to stay here anymore...” The old man sighed. “Ai, I thought...I thought I would die in this place, but, now, I’ve recovered, haha!”

“Grandpa, I’m still missing the last thousand Luns I need to become a Ten Thousand Lun Master.”

The old man was overjoyed “Good, very good. I’ll teach you another way to practice Lunli called Zou Huan. It speeds up the process of polishing Lei Lunli.”

(Putty: the literal translation of Zoulun is walk ring. The Chinese characters are 走环)

(Shinjoiu: The “Zoulun” characters referenced by Putty were translated in the previous sentence as Zou Huan. Zoulun also looks like it could mean “Moving Rings” based on the raws)

“Is it not recorded in the Star Python Record?”

The old man shook his head and started to teach the whole process of the method. This method was very simple. Xin Feng could understand it on the first try. He said “This is Zou Huan? Compressing Lunli and circulating it through the body speedily? This...will this be effective?”

This method was so simple that Xin Feng couldn’t believe it.

The old man sighed. “The easier it is, the more effective it is. For example, I hadn’t expected that directly absorbing lightning would be helpful to training. If I had known about this before I got injured, I wouldn’t have had to hide in this place.”

“Zou Huan is a method that can be used by any attribute. This is my own creation. Other than your sister, do not tell anyone. This is easily learnt and extremely effective, especially while practicing with Lunli and Lun Yinli, this is the best way of purifying Lunli.”

The old man spoke abnormally solemnly.

Xin Feng nodded. “Yes, Grandpa, I will remember that,” he answered

with the same amount of seriousness.

There was no lightning snow storm at night after resting for a day, on the second day, the old man brought Xin Feng and Xin Yao to continue their journey to look for traces of a lightning snow storm.

Xin Feng spent his time practicing with the Zou Huan method. Although his Lei Lunli did not increase, every one of his Lei Lunli had become extremely strong, and, after condensing it into rings, it was very easy to use.

On their journey the old man taught him many ways of using Lunli. These methods were not to be shared easily. In any sect, outside of master and disciple relationships, it was impossible to receive such good teachings. If many sect disciples could get hold of these training methods, they would most likely cause havoc. Only geniuses whose training was focused on by the sect would have access to that information. Of course, those qualified geniuses are mostly the disciples of high leveled experts.

Some things are to be recorded and some are not to be recorded, but instead memorized at night. Not only did Xin Feng need to practice these methods, he also needed to organize the Star Python Record and include some of his own things.

With an expert like the old man Lei Bao, the whole journey was practically safe. They would occasionally kill some of the savage wild beasts and obtain their fresh meat.

When the sky was clear, Xin Feng would let Xin Yao walk on her own and train her. She was still young, and she had not reached the required age to practice Lunli, which is why she needs to train her body. This little girl was very hardworking. She would be very serious when training, which would sometimes make Xin Feng want to give her a break.

Xin Yao did not complain, but happily ran across the snow filled ground. According to Grandpa's teachings, she would be able to find some of the remaining edible wild fruits left on the branches. In the forest, she was much more adaptable than Grandpa or Brother.

The old man lamented, "Having such a good relationship with nature

and forests, it's understandable Yao Yao has the life attribute. Once she starts practicing, her progress will definitely be fast, hoho. If Yaoyao is able to practice to the level of Milun Master's, it would be beneficial to you, Feng."

This was something Xin Feng knew. People who had Green Lunli are handy for refining the essences of vegetation into liquid medicine, which is greatly helpful in boosting the practicing speed of Lunli. Green Lunli was a rarely seen attribute. It normally appeared along with 4-5 "trash" luns; however, Xin Yao was a single attribute Green Lunli. This was something people would go green with envy about if they knew.

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The group of horses and humans arrived under Tiger Cliff Castle.

Hong Chen looked up at the hundred foot cliff. "This place is great. The positioning makes it hard to invade. Your Lead Eagle's positioning is lacking by too much."

Ying Yu could only nod continuously. His words only caused people to be annoyed, which is why he would rather not speak. Da Fei looked at the cliff, and said after a while. "How do we get in?"

Hong Chen said, "Easy, let Chiya climb up and throw down the rope. Then, the wipe out team will go up, take over the stone fort, and control the movements of the people in the castle. Hey hey, this place is indeed hard to enter and leave, but, once we control both their movements and the rope basket, the people of Tiger Cliff Castle won't be able to escape.

For the hunters, climbing up a hundred foot cliff during winter was a near impossible task. But, for a Milun Master, this small cliff was nothing to speak about.

The wipe out team from Lead Eagles was not at the fort, but instead was a few hundred meter to the side to prevent being spotted.

Attacking Tiger Cliff Castle was not a practical thing to do. Its position was far too good. Even Hong Chen, who had a Real Master Ring and was a Real Milun Master, would not fly up. He also had to climb up through

the cliff. There were even icicles on the Cliff.

Chiya looked carefully under the Cliff. He needed to choose a path up. He was wearing a tight leather shirt. He was not very worried about defense, as he was a Milun Master that could condense a Mi Ring Armor. It is rather similar to Lunli armor, made with compressed Lunli.

After carefully searching for a while, Chiya sighed in his heart. This Cliff is too precipitous. One part of the Cliff was even bulging out. Especially at the upper end, it was practically impossible to climb. Only a small amount of the cliff was better, but that part was covered with hanging icicles.

“Can you find a route up?”

Chiya laughed bitterly. “This lower part is no problem, but, at the middle part, it’s filled with icicles. It requires me to move to the left and follow that crack. Only then would I have hope of climbing up. It’s too steep.” As he continued to survey, his confidence gradually fell.

“Continue to search, there must be a way up. I don’t believe such a long cliff wouldn’t have a way up. How did the residences of Tiger Cliff Castle climb up it at first? Wipe-out team, you go search separately and be careful not to go near the stone fort!”

They gave a sound of agreement, and scattered to find a suitable place to climb.

Hong Chen looked up at the Cliff, and said in his heart, ‘Fuck! If there’s no other way, I’ll climb it myself!’

Chapter 9: Offensive and Defensive (1)

As there were many people around, they quickly found three different points they could climb from. However, after Hong Chen and Chiya's verification, two were proven unsuitable, and the last one was barely acceptable. This last climbing point was very close to the stone fort.

Hong Chen and a few of the men hid behind a big tree. This spot already allowed them to see the stone fort on the cliff. Chiya said, "No, they will notice us easily!"

Wen Yan said blandly, "Be careful. As long as you can reach the top you will be fine, the hunters up there wouldn't be a threat."

Hong Chen nodded. "After you reach the top, you can even ignore them, go to the side, and throw the rope down. Then, when the wipe-out team reaches the top, they'll take control of the stone fort, and we can easily invade Tiger Cliff Castle."

Chiya felt a bit of regret. This route was too dangerous. Even though he had Mi ring armor, if he fell, then he would at least suffer heavy injuries. However, thinking back to the conditions Hong Chen had given, which was leaving Yibai village and going outside to manage an area, the reward was much better than staying in Yibai village. He said "I'll try."

Hong Chen nodded. "Go, be careful, is the rope prepared already?"

Chiya nodded. The rope was already placed in his Lun Chang space. This enabled him to not need to carry the heavy rope. He did not directly run out, but instead walked along the line between the forest and the cliff, escaping from the light of sight of the stone fort, coming under the cliff. At this point the height of the snow had reduced, so his vision became better.

Hong Chen nodded. "Chiya is still rather cautious."

Wen Yan said, "Master, if we succeed this time, then perhaps master could enter the inner sect and receive a better position."

A trace of a smile appeared on Hong Chen's face. "I hope they didn't

make a mistake.” His gaze swept across Ying Yu and Da Fei, scaring them.

Chiya climbed up along the Cliff. This route was something he had checked repeatedly. There were a few crucial parts he had to be wary of, especially the two places where icicles hung. He needed to break them. These icicles were actually not his worry, but rather he wanted to avoid alarming the guards positioned at the stone fort. Taking care of the icicles without making noise was a huge challenge.

Relying on his strength, Chiya quickly reached the first problem. After all, he was a Milun Master. That was an existence above the Ten Thousand Lun Masters. Originally, this kind of mountain was not even worrying for him, but this time it was different. One reason for which being the snow falling from the skies and the bad weather. The second reason being that he had to avoid alarming the guards. He could not make any loud noises. These were the restrictions stopping him from unleashing his full power.

The first problem was a ice wall about 2 meters wide. He needed to move sideways to get through and continue his way up in an instant. Chiya used one hand to hold onto the ice wall and, after a flicker of fire which lasted for a few minutes, one of his hands passed through the ice wall. After testing it for a bit, his whole body was hanging from above.

The position of the ice wall was at the 1/3rd point of the Cliff. Chiya quickly passed through the ice wall and let out a breath. Relying on Huo Lunli, he easily melted the ice wall and found a foothold.

Hong Chen praised “Clever guy, hoho, easily passing this difficulty.”

Chiya secretly felt proud for a while and continued to make his way up, his speed gradually slowing. He had reached the 2/3rd point of the Cliff, reaching the second difficulty. This was a whole series of small ice walls. Under the snow was a very small Cliff created by the flow of the water.

Wen Yan said, “By the looks of it...it’s not a problem. Chiya should be able to handle it.”

Chiya, though, had run into a problem. The cliff was slightly bulging

out and he could not find anywhere to climb up further, something he had not seen when he was in a lower position. If he still could not find a way up, then he would need to forcefully break the cliff open, but doing so would definitely alarm the guards at the stone fort. At this time, he saw something and could not help but feel happy.

It was a gold ring. The first thought Chiya had was that this should have been left behind by the ancestors of Tiger Cliff Castle. Using a bit of strength, he pulled at it and noticed that this ring was securely embedded into the rock, a happy expression appeared on his face and he wondered “Even god wants to help me destroy Tiger Cliff Castle!”

His whole body hung from the ring. Chiya noticed that the ring was still firm and relaxed. To conserve strength, he naturally used Lunli.

As his Lunli passed through his arm, the ring suddenly gave off a glow. Chiya reacted in an instant and shouted miserably. This was too fucking unlucky – this was the most basic trap, a Lunli Ring Trap. If Chiya had not used Lunli, and instead relied on his own strength, this would not have happened. If it had been a normal person, this would have been a safe ring for them, but once Lunli was applied, this kind of Lunli Ring Trap would activate, shattering within moments.

You must remember that Chiya was hanging from the ring, and the Cliff was inclined out, leaving him no other place to grab, the scariest part being that he had relaxed while hanging on to the Ring, and it had suddenly activated when he was not cautious. Even if he was even stronger, or even if Hongchen was here, the result was probably the same, this was too sinister.

The sound of the Lunli ring exploding was not loud, but Chiya’s miserable shout was too loud.

Ah...ah...

A string of shouts followed his way down the Cliff.

Hong Chen cursed and pounced out. He could not just watch Chiya fall to his death. He did not mind being held responsible for the deaths of a few Hundred Lun Masters and Thousand Lun Masters, however the death

of a Milun Master he would rather not be responsible for. Milun Masters are middle ranked powers: losing one was a big matter.

Chiya's decent from the cliff was rapid. Luckily, there were no stones that bulged outwards. If he had collided with the cliff, he would not have had to wait to reach the bottom to lose half his life.

Hong Chen gave off a surge of wind in an instant. That surge of wind was very special: it was like countless rings, from small to big, quickly wrapping around Chiya. He speedily spun in the wind, making Chiya feel light headed as he gave off a deafening shriek.

However, this mad surge of wind allowed Chiya to escape the momentum of the giant fall.

Peng!

Chiya fell head first onto the ground. Relying on his Mi Ring Armor, he easily took the impact from hitting the ground. However, when he stood up he could not walk properly, and walked as if drunk. His steps all over the place. "Motherfucking bastard...I'm too fucking unlucky...ah...I'm dizzy...bastard!"

Pa!

Hong Chen raised his hand and slapped him.

Covering his face, Chiya was a bit sobered, and immediately understood that it was Hong Chen whom had saved his life. Shaking his head he said, "Thank you...Master Du..." After being slapped, he still needed to thank Hong Chen.

"What happened? Why did you suddenly fall?"

Chiya was fuming. "Fuck...there were traps up the cliff! A Lunli Ring... too unlucky!"

"Lunli Ring? This type of thing...Without a Milun Master, it couldn't be used. Could it be that Tiger Cliff Castle has a Milun Master?"

Da Fei wanted to say something but did not dare to interrupt.

Wen Yan said, "Speak!"

Da Fei answered. "It is impossible for Tiger Cliff Castle to have a Milun Master....we from Lead Eagles and Tiger Cliff Castle have been fighting for a few hundred years. We have never encountered a Milun Master from Tiger Cliff Castle."

Hong Chen stared at the top of the cliff angrily. Once sneak attacking was out of the window, he would need to forcefully invade. However, with this kind of terrain, it would be a hard thing to accomplish.

A sharp whistle sounded from the cliff top. That was an alarm whistle.

Chiya's face became extremely ugly. This kind of whistle was something he could understand: everyone, gather and occupy the land. A normal person could easily give out the strength of a Thousand Lun Master. A stone appeared from above. Without a real expert, no one could block.

Quickly, there was shuffling in the shadows at the cliff top.

Cang Yu had brought a group of humans and horses and asked, "Why did you whistle?"

The two guards positioned at the fort were Hu San and Ke Dao. Hu San answered, "Patriarch, there was someone who attempted to climb up, but fell down!"

Cang Yu looked down and saw a few human shadows in the forest below. "Where did those people come from?"

"Don't know, these people should be rather powerful, he fell....and we saw someone giving off a surge of strange wind, which was why that man did not die from falling, and then they retreated into the forest.

Cang Yu's faced changed. "Lead Eagle's men? Or Yibai Village's men?" Those were the only two places that knew the location of Tiger Cliff Castle. The Lead Eagles men were still provokable, but Yibai Village men were definitely not.

"Don't know..."

Cang Yu quickly decided. "Prepare rocks and mobilize everyone to throw

down the rocks. Also, heat the water...”

These were already prepared by Tiger Cliff Castle, by the ancestors. At that moment, the top of the Cliff became lively. The whole of Tiger Cliff Castle was mobilized except for those below five and above sixty. The rest of them had to hide. Children 5-8 years old only had one task, which was to keep the fire going and fill up the hanging pots with ice. With it being winter, they did not even need to look for a water source.

Hong Chen thought for a while. “Da Fei, go tell everyone! Let the people of Tiger Cliff Castle surrender.”

Da Fei could only listen and, using his Lunli, shouted, “People of Tiger Cliff Castle listen: I am Da Fei of Lead Eagles. I, together with the experts of Yibai village, want you to surrender! Immediately let down your rope basket!” He shouted without stopping.

Quickly, an loud sound appeared from the top of the cliff. “Leave!”

Everyone had said the same word at the same time. All of their hearts were filled with straightforwardness. These people may be simple, and may not know much of the world, but the only thing they did not lack was a thirst for blood. With their enemy on their doorstep, how could they surrender without a fight?

Coldness appeared on Hong Chen’s face. “You fail to appreciate kindness!”

Chapter 10: Offensive and Defensive (2)

Wen Yan said, "They cannot understand master's power." Not understanding meant that they would not be afraid.

Hong Chen's face was better. It was perfectly normal for residences of this kind of small mountain village to not know of him. If he had not heard about a person with single lightning Lunli attribute living here, he would not have come. Whether he destroyed or kept Tiger Cliff Castle was not important. What was important was Xin Feng.

As he returned Da Fei said, "Elder, they do not agree."

Hong Chen said, "Move to the side! Chiya, bring the wipeout team and attack!"

Chiya nodded. "En, it is better to attack openly." He believed that with two Milun Masters, one real Milun Master, and a Thousand Lun Master attacking this small Tiger Cliff Castle, it should be an easy task.

Hong Chen said, "I'll help you!" Turning his head he continued, "Give me a few dozen steel spears!"

They immediately collected about 60-70 steel spears from the hands of hunters from Lead Eagles. A whole stack was placed in front of Hong Chen. No one knew what he was going to do to help. Perhaps he was planning to chuck the spears at the people on the cliff top? That was too hard to accomplish. When looking at the people on the top, their silhouettes appeared smaller than ants. Their heads looked tiny.

Hong Chen did not explain but taking up a spear, he asked, "Chiya, what route did you use?"

Chiya answered, "It was that one. The other places are harder to climb."

Hong Chen nodded. He suddenly raised his arm and threw the spear.

Once it was thrown, the spear gave off a sharp, air-splitting sound.

Ding!

That spear had nailed into the cliff. As Hong Chen continuously threw

the spears, the sounds of 'Ding' resounded non-stop, a long line of spears forming a staircase. Chiya cheered. "Good method, master!"

The heads of the people on the cliff peeped over, the sight scaring them. Cang Yu said loudly, "There's nothing to be afraid of. With a huge boulder thrown down, the staircase will be gone! Gather all the stones and aim carefully!"

The more people, the more strength. Moreover, the strength of the hunters was great, so a few hundred Jins of stone was nothing. Thousands of jins required only two people to move. They quickly assembled a pile of about a dozen stones and logs as long as 2 feet with a diameter of 1 meter.

Beneath the dozen cauldrons were flames boiling the water in them.

Chiya shouted, "Follow me!" In one hand was a huge shield, while his other hand was empty so that he could climb. Following the spears nailed to the wall, he speedily climbed with ten Thousand Lun Masters behind him.

(PR: that should mean ten individual Thousand Lun Masters, not just assorted Ten Thousand Lun Masters)

Hong Chen said, "You two follow up too!"

Neither Ying Yu nor Da Fei dared to refuse and with a glancing to each other, reluctantly nodded and ran towards Chiya. There were a total of 13 people climbing towards the top of the cliff.

Cang Yu said, "Everyone, keep silent and wait for my signal. Don't move!"

The spears had only reached three-quarters up the cliff, as Hong Chen could not throw any higher. The cliff was far too high. Hitting a person was possible, but nailing the spears into the stone walls was a bit too hard.

With the assistance of the spears, Chiya's climbing speed was very fast. He quickly reached the first difficulty he had met earlier. There were a total of three spears there, letting him easily climb though, the rest of the people following closely behind. Now through the shield, Chiya could

already see silhouettes of the people on the cliff top moving about. He felt great joy in his heart knowing that success was immanent, and he shouted, "Follow me and prepare for battle!"

"Go!"

Cang Yu was shocked, and softly said, "How are they so fast?" and quickly ordered the hunters to let go of the stones.

A few hunters pushed the stones on the logs, causing a row of stones to fall from the cliff.

With a shout, a bright glow appeared from Chiya's body while his giant shield protected him. Clanging sounds resounded as Chiya's body trembled. His strength was enough to block the stones, but the spear beneath his foot was not. With a "kacha" sound, the spear nailed into the stone wall snapped.

A boulder reaching about a thousand jin smashed against the shield. The amount of force at that moment caused the spear at his feet to snap. Chiya cursed and had to use both of his hands to hold on to a crack in the stone and give up on the shield. At this moment, "hua hua" sounds appeared as hot water rained from above, instantly fogging up the area. This bit of hot water was nothing to Chiya, however the fog that appeared was.

Then the third wave appeared: logs falling from the cliff top. Finally this attack gave results.

Multiple pained cries sounded as a few of the Thousand Lun Masters were hit by the logs. In an attempt to escape, Chiya moved around on the cliff wall, but he finally despaired knowing that he could not continue, as he would overexert himself. Following the cliff, he headed downwards quickly, and, with the help of the snapped spear, he easily jumped to the bottom of the Cliff.

Two died, four were injured, and the rest managed to escape quickly.

Hong Chen's face was extremely gloomy. "Very good! Very good! If they dare to resist, then they will have to face my destruction. From this

moment onwards, Tiger Cliff Castle no longer exists!”

Chiya came before Hon Chen, and said, “Master, I cannot go up.”

Hong Chen started to think. If it was him, then this cliff is nothing. However, he could not attack because he was a Real Milun Master. To go attack a human residential area was a big loss for his identity. If this incident was spread, then it would affect his position in Hong Tong.

But, if he wanted to continue this invasion, then what other method could he use to counter the attack from the cliff top. Actually, he understood that even a Thousand Lun Master could easily handle the extermination of all the hunters of Tiger Cliff Castle, but, relying on a single natural cliff, they were able to put so many experts in a bind, and even caused him to think of attacking the cliff himself.

.....

The trio of Xin Feng, the old man, and the young lady had found a total of 2 thunder snow storms. Only, the old man’s recovery was still not ideal and was always lacking something. He did not know what caused it, and if he could not recover, then he could not even think of training to a higher level. It was like he could see hope in front of him, but he just could not grasp it. However, the old man did not lose his temper. Luckily, after a few dozen years of peace, he could control his mood very well.

Xin Feng could see the impatience of the old man. Since first meeting him, this was his first time seeing the old man with this expression. It was like he was a time bomb that could explode anytime. He tried to comfort him. “Grandpa, don’t be impatient. Being able to recover to this point was already very good. We still have time.”

The old man nodded. “I know. I’m not impatient, but now that I have already recovered to this point, I would naturally get an explosive temper. Hoho, don’t worry, I won’t lose my temper towards you and your sister...”

Xin Feng did not know how to answer. Of course, he knew that the old man wouldn’t explode towards him, but after these few years of understanding with the old man, he was purely worried about the state of the old man.

The old man said, "One more thunderstorm, if there aren't any effects, then we'll head back."

Xin Feng nodded. "Okay. Actually, the best lightning comes from the thunderstorms in the summer. Thunder snow storms are lacking."

The old man said, "Each has their pros: there are even differences between different bolts of lightning, only until now I have only had the chance to experience..." suddenly he hit his own head and said, "I am a fucking idiot!"

Xin Yao bit her finger in shock. "Grandpa, why are you hitting yourself? Doesn't it hurt?"

The old man said, "It doesn't, it doesn't...haha, I understand, I understand now..."

Xin Feng smiled bitterly. "Grandpa, understand what?"

The old man answered, "As long as we can find a thunder snow storm, I guarantee that I can recover completely, and even improve! Haha!"

Xin Yao said, "Okay, okay. When Grandpa is okay we can go find Mother and Father!" She said it randomly, but instead it caused Xin Feng and the old man to become silent.

After a while, the old man said, with a forced smile, "En, when Grandpa has recovered, I'll bring you two to go find your parents."

Xin Yao said curiously, "Where did father and mother go?" For her, father and mother were merely terms, ones she was curious about but had not the slightest of other feelings. If she were to choose between her parents and Grandpa and Brother, she would choose the latter without hesitation.

Neither XinFeng nor Xinyao knew, but their parents had been chased away by the old man. Even he did not know where his son and daughter-in-law had gone, which was why a bit of awkwardness appeared on his face.

The old man said without sincerity, "When that time comes I'll try to

find them, it should be easy to accomplish.”

Xin Yao could not hear the halfhearted tone of his words, but Xin Feng could. However, he did not care. When he first opened his eyes in this life, it was grandpa and his sister that appeared before him. Others were not of importance, and if they were good to him, his sister, and Grandpa, then he would not mind being nice to them. If not, then he could just turn and leave. Anyway, he did not have any feelings towards his parents.

(Putty: he uses 反正他也没啥感情 in the last sentence, I interpreted it as he's cold hearted but if not then....please point it out, thank you ;-:)

About two days later, the three of them finally chanced upon another a thunder snow storm. When winter had just started, thunder snow storms were more common. Now that the atmosphere had finally become entirely cold, it was rare to experience thunder snow storms.

This was a small thunder snow storm, very lacking compared to the two before. It had practically no sounds of thunder, and there was no lightning in sight.

The clouds were thick and the snow was huge. Xin Feng and Xin Yao immediately looked for a huge tree out of habit and hid in the tree's hole while waiting. This time Xin Feng did not practice as his speed of improvement was far too fast, scaring even the old man, whom let him stop practicing now that he had reached the level of Ten Thousand Lun Master.

The old man had seen a lot of things in his life, but he hadn't seen a sixteen year old reach ten thousand luns. According to Xin Feng's practicing speed, he would be able to reach Milun Master without passing the seventeen year old mark, but he did not dare to try as it was uncertain if there would be any side effects.

Xin Feng was very obedient, and he also knew that the old man was only worried for him, which is why he had followed the old man's suggestion and stopped practicing in thunder snow storms.

The old man excitedly looked for lightning, he had already had an idea on how to settle this problem. Now was time to see the results.

Chapter 11: Recasting a Lightning Stamp

(1)

Xin Feng watched stupefied as Grandpa flew up, a bright electric glow shining from his body, leaving the surface slowly. At first he ascended very slowly, but after a few seconds his speed suddenly increased, and, like a lightning bolt, he sharply pierced the clouds.

Xin Yao was in the pannier, her two small arms wrapped around Xin Feng's neck, and was similarly looking up to the skies dumbfounded. "G-grandpa flew...."

Xin Feng swore. This was his first time seeing someone, without the use of anything, flying up to the skies. This was absolutely unbelievable. He suddenly understood that perhaps someday, he, like grandpa, could fly. At that moment, an excited expression appeared on his face. He smiled. "Yeah, he flew!"

The old man charged directly into the clouds. He was like a humongous lightning attracting machine, with countless bolts of lightning cleaving towards him.

Instantly, Xin Feng and Xin Yao saw a giant flashing ball, followed by an earth shaking boom of thunder.

Xin Yao covered her ears. This explosive lightning sound scared her. Not only the little lady was scared, but even Xin Feng's heartbeat increased. That was a natural reaction- any life form would fear lightning.

"Brother, let's go back to the tree hole..."

Xin Feng nodded. "Okay. Don't be afraid."

Xin Yao held tightly to Xin Feng's neck, and said softly, "What a scary sound!"

Xin Feng had already decided on a giant tree. Normally, giant trees would be a short distance from each other. Here, there were about 10

ancient trees in each area. They quickly reached the tree Xin Feng had chosen and climbed it. Actually, he understood that it was dangerous to be in trees during thunderstorms. Luckily, it wasn't a rainy day but a snowy one. He quickly found a small tree hole and placed the pannier into it.

The old man flew through the clouds absorbing countless bolts of electricity.

Xin Feng sat in front of the tree hole staring up into the skies.

A huge ball with a silver glow suddenly appeared in the skies. When that glow appeared the ground was dyed silver, the snow reflecting the bundle of light from the skies. However, the sky itself was black. The sky had lightning bolts spread across it which were speedily linking together, causing the bundle of light to grow, and pushing the large clouds away.

Gradually, the bundle of light expanded to form a spot of light. This light spot was like a blurred silhouette looming in the intermittent lightning.

Xin Feng looked up at the skies and said softly, "What is this?"

A small head appeared from under his arm and said, "What Brother? What did you say?"

Xin Feng pointed to the skies and answered, "Look."

Xin Yao burrowed into Xin Feng's embrace, looked up, and said, shocked, "Wa, how pretty. What is it?"

As they spoke that patterned spot of light expanded again followed by countless lightning bolts striking above it. That spot was like a lightning rod, becoming brighter as the lightning struck it.

Suddenly, an especially thick lightning bolt flashed over, piercing the spot of light. It was accompanied by an earth shaking roar that sounded as if a giant drum had been hit. The sound went from North to South. Xin Yao retracted her head and said, scared, "How scary, eh, that...that lightning stayed up there!"

That thick lightning bolt actually stayed securely on the spot of light. Seemingly very scary, the whole spot of light emitted a bright light. Countless thin lightning bolts stayed on the spot of light. After about 10 minutes, the spot of light had been completely surrounded by countless lightning bolts.

Xin Feng widened his eyes. He finally caught up to what was going on: the appearance of the lightning bolts on the spot of light was very similar to the Lightning Stamp that he had once received. He doubted in his heart...was Grandpa trying to condense a Lightning Stamp?

The old man was very excited. He speedily condensed his own Lightning Stamp in the clouds. One must know that before he had been injured, he had already condensed a Lightning Stamp. Making that Lightning Stamp had taken him over 30 years. Using his own Lei Lunli he had formed it bit by bit. This time it was different, in less than 20 minutes, he had already shaped a Lightning Stamp prototype, and, with near infinite lightning, slowly formed it.

Without thinking, the only man already knew that this time's attempt to condense a Lightning Stamp was a few times better than his last. A kind of violent strength had been sealed into the lightning stamp bit by bit. That feeling intoxicated him.

"Brother, it moved. That thing moved!"

"Amazing!" said Xin Feng.

That spot of light had already expanded to a radius of a few hundred meters, enough to light up the whole sky. This gigantic spot of light started to move along with all the clouds in the sky, re-igniting the large amount of lightning, which was absorbed and was fixed to the spot of light.

As the countless lightning bolts were produced and fixed on the spot of light, not only did the spot of light not expand, but it shrank, from 500+ meters to only 100+ meters.

At this point of time, Xin Feng was sure that this must be Grandpa condensing a Lightning Stamp. This whole process gave him a special

experience. Once he trained to Grandpa's level and decided to condense a Lightning Stamp, he would have the experience to do so.

The old man was overjoyed. He did not expect to receive such a big effect during this attempt of condensing a Lightning Stamp. Sealing natural lightning to form a Lightning Stamp was something he had great expectations for.

The Lightning Stamp reduced another 10 meters. This storm's strength was something even the old man feared. He controlled it to his best ability and slowly distanced himself from the clouds, bringing the incomplete Lightning Stamp with him on his way to the ground.

On top of him was a 6 meter Lightning Stamp. The old man gradually arrived 10 meters from the forest floor and stopped there, the Lightning Stamp still receiving lightning strikes occasionally.

The old man carefully absorbed the Lightning Stamp. The stored lightning power caused the trees below to turn to ash, shocking Xin Feng, who looked from afar. This is the real form of lightning; he was far from reaching that level.

Xin Feng pondered silently, "Perhaps this time Grandpa can recover fully."

Pointing to the far away lightning stamp, Xin Yao said, shocked, "That....that is Grandpa?"

The Lightning Stamp gave off an eye piercing glow, and, as continuous lightning bolts struck it, it gave off a strange appearance. The old man below was extremely calm. He had already gained complete control over the Lightning Stamp. As long as the absorption process was successful, not only would he recover but he would also gain a huge boost to his power.

Xin Feng answered, "Yes, that's grandpa."

Xin Yao said worriedly, "Is he in danger?"

Xin Feng laughed. "He isn't. Grandpa is very powerful, he would not be in danger."

In the old man's body was a large amount of Lei Yinli. Yinli was a high grade power, much powerful than Lunli or Lun Yinli. Once the Lightning stamp had been condensed, it became a container for extra Lun Yinli while one was practicing, and could be taken out for use during a fight. Between an expert with a Stamp condensed and an expert without one, the expert with one would win even if they had a huge difference in strength.

However, Stamps were extremely hard to condense. Anyone who had reached this realm would want to condense a stamp of their attribute. For example, a fire attribute practitioner would want to condense a fire stamp, whereas a light attribute would want to make a light stamp. Both of these needed a great amount of time to insert one's power into the stamp bit by bit. This process was extremely difficult, one where many had lost their lives after painstaking hard work. When it is about to condense successfully, it would fall apart.

However, stamps had a special feature. Even though they crumple into tiny pieces, the process could be repeated. Perhaps your first or second attempt would end in failure, but, if you persevered, you could succeed eventually. Of course, a stamp made by the normal condensing method has a success rate which meant that it would take 10 years to complete at the earliest, or 30 years if the practitioner spent a bit longer than average to condense the Stamp. However, only confident people would normally attempt to take 30 years to condense a stamp.

The old man had once used 30 years to condense a Lightning Stamp and managed to successfully do so. After he had been injured, his lightning stamp had never gotten a chance to be used, but had only been given to Xin Feng. He had been forced to wait till he had recovered to condense a new Lightning Stamp.

Combining his new insight with previous experiences and methods, he was able to successfully condense his second Lightning Stamp, which surprised the old man.

The Lightning Stamp gradually shrank, reaching about 1 meter long while the radiance it emitted shrank as well, and became something

similar to a black hole with countless dancing sparks. The clouds in the skies scattered and, for a few moments, sunlight leaked out and the snow stopped.

As if the sky's energy had been depleted, the raging snow storm, the lightning, and the thunder all disappeared.

Only the old man remained hovering in the skies, doing who knows what with visible sparks bursting from his body, connected to the glow of the lightning stamp.

Xin Feng stared at the old man and the Lightning Stamp. He knew that grandpa had reached a crucial moment. Everything depended on this moment.

Xiu!

Suddenly, the old man took a deep breath, and the Lightning Stamp became a bundle of silver light and entered his mouth.

Following this was a shining radiance which shot from the old man's body, but then disappeared after a moment. With a shout the old man flew a full circle in the sky, then flew towards the giant tree Xin Feng resided in and gently dropped down.

Xin Yao let go of her arms and clapped. "Grandpa is amazing!"

Xin Feng stood up, let Xin Yao down from his arms and smiled. "Grandpa, have you fully recovered?"

Chapter 12: Recasting a Lightning Stamp

(2)

The old man laughed loudly.

“I’ve recovered entirely! Haha, this old man is a genius! Haha!”

He was a bit overexcited, but who can blame him?

He didn’t originally have any hope of recovering, but now he had suddenly received another chance, one that not only helped him recover but also improved him.

Xin Feng smiled. “Grandpa, will we leave in the winter? I’ve realized that winter isn’t that difficult.”

“Moving in the winter is nothing for you and me, but Yao Yao cannot withstand it. She’s too small and too weak. She can’t handle real thunder snow storms.”

Xin Feng nodded. “Okay, then let’s return to Tiger Cliff Castle.”

“Okay, let’s go.”

Xin Yao said happily, “Okay, okay, it’s time to go home!” In such weather, even with the meticulous care of her brother, the little lady still thought that home was better.

“Pack up, let’s go!”

.....

Hong Chen watched the cliff impatiently. The repeated failures had caused him to lose patience. Not only did he insult Ying Yu and Da Fei, but even Chiya was scolded. Almost ten days had passed and they still hadn’t managed to enter Tiger Cliff Castle, even though during the ten days a few thunder snow storms occurred.

The cliff was lined by a huge piece of ice as a result of the hunters pouring water down from the cliff, making the cliff walls extremely slippery. Even spears nailed into the walls would not help much.

Chiya ground his teeth. "Uncle Du, if you don't interfere, we won't be able to get up."

Hong Chen scolded him loudly. "Interfere? How can I? I am a Real Milun Master! If it gets out...that I attacked mortals, how could I go out and meet people!"

Chiya smiled bitterly. "But, please! If you don't...we can't overcome this cliff wall! Master!" He was mad too. Normally he would not even dare to speak like such to Hong Chen, even at gunpoint. This wasn't due to a lack of courage, it was because of the difference in strength. He could not keep a foothold on the cliff.

These few days of attempted invasion had taken quite a few lives. Even he had received some injuries. This wasn't because of the strength of the hunters of Tiger Cliff Castle, but because they managed to play the advantages of the cliff to the extreme, and the snow storm that passed a few days ago made the attackers helpless.

Hong Chen hesitated in his heart. If he really interfered, to save his face he could not must not leave even a single person alive. With his identity as a Real Milun Master, a Real Ring Body Master, if he actually personally attacked mortals and this was spread, he really would not have any face to see anyone. He wasn't some no-clan practitioner, able to do reckless things.

Of course, Chiya knew what Hong Chen was thinking. "Master, you only need to occupy the stone fort...as for the rest, leave it to us."

Hong Chen still hesitated. He was attracted here by the single lightning attribute. According to the customs of the world, after reaching his kind of level he should not interfere if not for a battle between experts. Doing so without the purpose of defeating an expert was an ugly sight, and he would be mocked by many.

Chiya smiled bitterly. He knew what Hong Chen was thinking. If he had reached Hong Chen's level, he would also not interfere. But, in this kind of situation, he also could not help it. "Master...it's getting colder, we are fine, but those hunters won't be able to handle it."

Hong Chen raised his head and stared for a while. Finally he decided—he was also impatient. “Alright, I’ll go take over the stone fort. Mother fucker! A group of idiots, so many people and not one can climb up a wall and even need this old man to interfere!”

Chiya became excited. Being able to see a Real Milun Master in action was not a common experience.

Hong Chen pounced towards the cliff. With a foot on a steel spear, his body flew upwards as if a huge bird. One of his hands patted the wall, and, gaining leverage, he managed to cover 7-8 meters. The people on the cliff looked down. Seeing Hong Chen pouncing towards them, they readied themselves for combat.

Countless boulders and logs rained from above as they quickly realized that this man was much different from those that attempted to climb the cliff earlier. Not only was he very fast, but the boulders and logs they threw were useless.

A big boulder was smashed into pieces with a slap. Hong Chen even used the falling obstacles to gain leverage on his way up.

Cang Yu’s face changed. The hunters on the cliff were all terrified. This man was too blood-thirsty. Cang Yu shouted, “Pour the water!” Large amounts of water came down in attempt to stop Hong Chen. The originally 100% success rate of this failed this time.

The water that came down could not even touch Hong Chen’s body, and, with a slap of his palm, the stone shattered. This also boosted him, and, within 10 seconds, he had already reached the second half of the cliff.

Da Fei, who watched from below, said, shocked, “How amazing!”

Wen Yan said proudly, “Of course, my master is very amazing, unlike you worthless trash.”

Da Fei’s face turned red in anger, but he dare not offend this woman. He lowered his head and cursed in his heart.

While they were speaking Hong Chen was already reaching the cliff top. The hunters on the cliff top went crazy. If he reached the top, then

everyone would be doomed. They already knew that Lead Eagles had found someone to back them up.

Under Cang Yu's orders, they had already prepared the biggest boulders they had. With their teamwork they managed to throw it down with a pile of logs.

Like boiling water, the top of the cliff roared.

With a shout from Hong Chen a gust of smoke rose, as if the falling rocks hit an invisible shield and rolled to the side. Hong Chen kicked at the cliff wall, and, with a crashing sound and a shout, he reached the summit.

While he was steadying his footing, seven spears flew his way.

Hong Chen laughed coldly, and shouted, "Leave!"

With a motion of his arm, seven to eight hunters flew back with blood erupting from their mouths. The audience saw clearly that when Hong Chen swung his arm he had not come into contact with the bodies of those hunters. They were thrown by an unseen force.

A single thought flashed through all of their minds: 'This man is too powerful'. He wasn't someone they could think of stopping.

A few hunters shouted angrily, stepping up to fight with their lives, but Cang Yu was sensible and immediately stopped them.

Hong Chen said blandly, "Don't try to stop the attack. If you anger me, I will make you all regret it!" He walked towards the stone fort, not even looking at the hundreds of hunters.

A ground of hunter with their hands clenching spears faced Hong Chen.

Hong Chen laughed coldly, "Move aside...I guarantee that, if you attack, I will kill all of you in a second!"

Cang Yu gave orders to the blocking hunters to move. He wasn't stupid, with the strength this man displayed on his way up, he had proven that they weren't of the same level. A large number of hunters asked, "Patriarch, what now?"

Hong Chen quickly reached the stone fort. Flinging away the two guards, he let down the rope basket.

Cang Yu's face paled. "What can we do? Our strength is not enough..."

Hong Chen said, "Get a few people here!"

Cang Yu could only helplessly instruct a few people to enter the stone fort. Hongchen said, "Get the people below up!"

Within a short amount of time, Chiya, Wen Yan, Ying Yu and Da Fei along with 2 Thousand Lun Masters had reached the cliff top through the rope basket.

When Ying Yu reached the top, he jumped from the rope basket and pounced towards the group of hunters without any hesitation. With a single attack, 5-6 hunters were sent flying, and, with a kick, more hunters fell down. He had come up with the intent of killing these detestable people of Tiger Cliff Castle.

Hong Chen said, "Stop!"

Only then did Ying Yu resentfully stop. He furiously glared at the people. "Well...hey...what..." No one understood what he was saying, but all of them could hear the thick killing intent from his leaking voice.

Cang Yu's heart went cold. People of Lead Eagles! Tiger Cliff Castle was doomed this time.

"You Lead Eagles men...what do you want?"

Da Fei said, "What do we want? You think? Haha, an idiot's question!"

Hong Chen said, "Da Fei, go to the side!"

Da Fei blanked out. He did not dare to argue with Hong Chen and moved to the side.

Hong Chen had a small smile on his face. "Who is the person in charge?"

Cang Yu took a step forward. "I am the patriarch of Tiger Cliff Castle," he said, biting the bullet.

Hong Chen nodded. "I don't want to put you all in a difficult situation, I only want you to hand over a person. After that we'll leave. Don't worry, I will ask the people of Lead Eagles to not show any more hostility as well."

Ying Yu wanted to shout, but could only make wheezing noises, resulting in a slap from Chiya. Opposing Hong Chen at this time! Even if Ying Yu didn't want his life, Chiya still wanted his!

Hong Chen only glanced coldly at Ying Yu, causing his body to become numb with sweat running down his forehead.

Cang Yu said, "Hand over who?"

Hong Chen said blandly, "A youngster named Lei Xin Feng."

Cang Yu said firmly, "My apologies, we don't have such a person in Tiger Cliff Castle!" Even if he could hand over Xin Feng, he wouldn't.

Hong Chen's face turned cold. "There isn't such a person?"

Cang Yu answered, "Indeed, there's isn't such a person. I do not know where Sire has heard of such a matter... Sir, we Lead Eagles are mortal enemies. It should be that the Lead Eagles are creating lies to fool you, Sire."

The old man was filled with venom. He knew that they could not escape now. If they were going to die, then he would pull Lead Eagles down with them. Without waiting for Hong Chen to speak, Dafei jumped out angrily, shouting, "You're lying! You, you are speaking nonsense. Lei Xin Feng is your master hunter, how can it be that there isn't such a person."

Cang Yu retorted, "Everyone tell this Sire, we don't have such a person named Lei Xin Feng here!"

All the surrounding hunters said, in sync, "Sire, we don't have such a person."

Someone even added, "We Tiger Cliff Castle only have Hu and Ke for surnames. Who knows how a person with the surname Lei could be here?"

Da Shan said calmly "Sire, Tiger Cliff Castle is only so big. Everyone is

here. If we wanted to escape, there's only the stone fort. If you do not believe us, you can check whether there's a person named Lei Xin Feng."

Chapter 13: Returning Home (1)

Dafei and Ying Yu panicked upon hearing Da Shan's words. Crazy, Dafei shouted, "You're lying! You, you.....I'll kill you!" If they denied the fact that there was no Lei Xin Feng, and he was not found in Tiger Cliff Castle, then this wouldn't be just a matter of trouble, but a matter of life and death. If they angered Hong Chen, not only would Ying Yu die, but Dafei would as well.

Suffering from the two holes leaking air from his cheeks, Ying Yu could not convey anything, but instead angrily pounced towards Cang Yu, his palm aiming to kill the patriarch to vent his anger.

How could Cang Yu block? Closing his eyes, he waited for his death. But, who knew that he would suddenly hear a 'Bang' sound? Opening his eyes, he shockingly noticed that Ying Yu had been sent flying with large amounts of blood spurting from his mouth with a kick from Hong Chen.

Chiya was also furious, but since it was his master attacking this time, he dare not speak a word but instead clenched his fists silently.

Hong Chen turned to face him and blandly said, "Your disciple...keep him in line!"

Cold sweat appeared on Chiya's head. He knew that Ying Yu had offended Hong Chen. He was extremely frustrated but power was everything, and he could only keep quiet.

One must know Hong Chen wasn't vindicating Cang Yu. Cang Yu was the patriarch of Tiger Cliff Castle. There were many things for him to do, and he could not die now. "Let all your residents gather now."

Cang Yu knew he could not resist and readily agreed, anyway Xin Feng's family of three had left Tiger Cliff Castle, it was impossible to find him "Yes! I will immediately do so."

This was not a command Cang Yu could confuse. He absolutely hated the people from Lead Eagles, but he understood: opposing them at this time would only be the actions of a retard.

Quickly, everyone gathered at the Green Hill Quarry, a huge stone platform the size of a few thousand squares. It was a place to dry out food during the summer, now it was covered in a few feet of snow with a few thousand people had gathered, standing in the snow.

Cang Yu said, "We, the people of Tiger Cliff Castle, are all here."

Hong Chen waved his hand and the hunters of Lead Eagle immediately dispersed to check the houses in the residential area. Their purpose was to ensure that there wasn't anyone hiding, especially youngsters. He did not believe that everyone had come out. Actually, what he did not know was that Cang Yu had indeed asked everyone to come out.

After about a few hours, the hunters of Lead Eagles came out and announced that there was no one left in the houses, other places were searched and no one was found.

All the people of Tiger Cliff Castle were noisy. The reason was that the hands of the hunters of Lead Eagles were filled with many items. This was thievery in broad daylight, this time Hong Chen did not speak. Even though the hunters of Lead Eagles had not contributed much, it was their custom that the winners should have items of the losers.

Cang Yu tried his best to suppress the anger of the crowd, this wasn't the time to fight it out but to save their lives. He needed to be calm and rational to deal with the opponent.

Everyone had been gathered and ordered not to speak about the existence of the Lei family in Tiger Cliff Castle. The people of this generation were not only simple, but courageous. They were extremely dedicated and had unwavering faith in their groups. This was determined in life: in the mountain areas, if they did not have the ability to join together in groups, then surviving would be a hard thing to accomplish.

Cang Yu said, "We people of Tiger Cliff Castle are all here. Look for the person you are looking for, you should be able to tell with a glance." He controlled his own emotions, his face full of wrinkles as calm as could be.

Hong Chen glared at Ying Yu and Dafei, "You two come forward, go look for him!"

The two suddenly understood: Xin Feng isn't at Tiger Cliff Castle. If he was, then the people of Tiger Cliff Castle would not be so assured. At that moment the two of them shivered. Lying to De Hong Chen? That is purely looking for death. If they could not find Lei Xin Feng, then it would be disastrous. No one knows what an angry Du Hong Chen would do.

A Real Milun Master's pride was not to be provoked. If Xin Feng could not be found and that the people of Tiger Cliff Castle continued to deny knowing that person, then Ying Yu and Dafei would be guilty of borrowing Hong Chen's power to take revenge on Tiger Cliff Castle. The most important fact was that the wipe out team had suffered a loss of a few Thousand Lun Masters.

Ying Yu and Dafei's face both paled and the two of them started to look for Xin Feng.

After over an hour, they could not even find a trace of Lei Xin Feng. Dafei returned and reported that fact, terrified, He said, "Lei Xin Feng...he isn't here."

Anger flashed through Hong Chen's eyes. Keeping down his anger he said, "You come here!"

Cang Yu took a step forwards and said, "We originally never had this person..."

Dafei said, "That person must have left! If not...then it was you all who hid him...it should be that you purposely let him leave to avoid us..." His words become more and more messy.

Cang Yu laughed coldly. "You people of Lead Eagles sure are despicable! We did not know you would return or that you were looking for anyone, how do we hide? If there was such a person, in the winter.....where can he go? Ridiculous words! You are only using an excuse that there is a person you want here to attack us!"

The old man had a sharp mouth, causing Dafei to be unable to reply.

Dafei became extremely unjustified while Ying Yu's eyes turned red. These people of Tiger Cliff Castle were too detestable. But, why was Lei

Xin Feng not here? The two of them wanted to kill them all. Only after exterminating Tiger Cliff Castle would they feel better.

This time even Chiya felt Cang Yu's words were reasonable. "Ying Yu, Dafei, is there really this person? Tell me honestly!"

Hong Chen was personally invited by Chiya because there was a youngster with Single Lightning Attribute in Tiger Cliff Castle. However, with this person gone and the denial of his existence by Tiger Cliff Castle... was there even a worse situation? Even he wanted to strangle both of them.

Da Fei and Ying Yu unconsciously started to tremble. Ying Yu's words could not be understood, so Da Fei was tasked to speak. Trembling, he said, "There really is such a person...how would I dare to speak nonsense... I, I...you, you!" He furiously charged towards Cang Yu. Gripping Cang Yu's neck, he shouted loudly, "You, You hand him over! You hand that kid over!"

Cang Yu could not breathe and struggled. A few hunters tried to step up to stop Da Fei but were kicked away by him. He shouted, "Where is he? Hand him over! I want to massacre all of Tiger Cliff Castle!"

At that moment, the people of Tiger Cliff Castle became a mess. Groups of people moved about, and the hunters of Lead Eagles wielded their weapons pointing to them, readying to slaughter them at any time.

Hong Chen was deep in thought. He actually half suspected and half trusted. He did not believe that Chiya would lie to him. The result of such a lie wasn't something a normal person could handle, but the people from Tiger Cliff Castle front of him stubbornly denied the existence of this person. Where was the problem? He was a bit confused.

"Enough!"

Finally Hong Chen spoke up, only then did Da Fei unwillingly let go.

Cang Yu grasped his neck, breathing roughly. Da Fei's was very strong, and almost took his life. A few hunters charged forward to pick up Cang Yu.

Hong Chen coldly said, "I'll give you all a chance. If there is a Lei Xin Feng, then I will spare your lives. If there isn't...then all of you will die!"

Cang Yu's heart skipped a beat, but he understood instantly. Hong Chen was lying. Before he could speak, he heard a sharp whistle from afar informing the people of Tiger Cliff Castle that someone had returned. That was a whistle meaning they should send down the basket.

Da Shan and the rests' faces changed along with Cangyu's. At this time, if a person were to return, it would definitely be Lei Xin Feng.

This simple whistle was something Lead Eagle's men also knew.

Da Shan took out his whistle, readying to blow it. The originally watching Ying Yu immediately pounced, and, with his fist, he hit the whistle away. Da Fei's reaction was not slow either, he shouted, "Whoever who announces him, I'll kill that person!"

Da Fei immediately ran in front of Hong Chen. "Whistle...that means someone has returned. It could be the person we are looking for!"

Hong Chen smiled, "Good, raise him up!"

Someone immediately ran over.

Cang Yu silently sighed. He could not prevent this, their difference in strength was far too high. Holding on to Nan Shan, who tried to run out, he shook his head.

At that moment, an old man, a youngster, and a little girl walked over.

Xin Feng looked at the surrounded people of Tiger Cliff Castle and the watching hunters of Lead Eagles, who were accompanied by another 10 people, each of whom he deemed experts. The old man gave him an especially indescribable feeling. He turned back to Grandpa, who only nodded, signaling to Xin Feng not to be afraid.

Da Fei rejoiced. Running next to Hong Chen, he said softly, "That young man is the person we are looking for, his name is Lei Xin Feng!"

At that moment Hong Chen smiled. This time he did not waste his time.

Wen Yan swore that even master had not used such a warm tone to

Speak with her before.

Hong Chen was full of smiles. Xin Feng suddenly felt that this man was a fox, a fox that secretly thought of eating a chicken.

Chapter 14: Returning Home (2)

Hong Chen said, extremely gently, “So, you are Lei Xin Feng little guy? Eh? Aren’t you a Hundred Lun Master? You actually now a ten thousand Lun master!” At that moment he already understood that this little guy really was a Single Lightning Attribute Master, the best type. If he wasn’t, then it would be impossible to rank up so quickly. A 16 year old Ten Thousand Lun Master... it makes one feel scared just thinking about it.

Xin Feng nodded. “Yes, I am Lei Xin Feng...” Glancing at the happy Ying Yu and Dafei, who were among the large group of people, he said, “No wonder. It was you two bastards from Lead Eagles. You can’t win, so you went back to ask for reinforcements....hey, hey, that’s useless!”

Ying Yu and Dafei did not dare to speak. They were not stupid: it was obvious that they would be doomed as long as Lei Xin Feng agreed to Hong Chen’s proposal. Once Xin Feng entered the inner sect of Hong Tong’s forces, getting rid of them would be easy.

Hong Chen was secretly happy. He silently pondered, ‘Luckily we did not go on a killing spree. If we had, this youngster would hate us. It was good that I was able to keep my anger in check.’

Xin Feng suddenly saw the blood on the sides of Da Shan’s mouth, and hurriedly asked, “Uncle, who hit you? Is it a serious injury?”

Da Shan worriedly answered, “Feng, don’t worry about me. It’s not a heavy injury. But, you...be careful. Do you know why they are looking for you?”

Xin Feng said, “Looking for me? What do they want? Revenge?”

Cang Yu said, “Feng, we don’t know why. It doesn’t seem to be revenge, because if it was...then all of us would be dead already. They are far stronger than we are.

Xin Feng’s face lightened. He did not know that Hong Chen’s goal was to obtain him because of his single lightning attribute and excellent potential. Of course they would not randomly kill to recruit him, even if

their men had been injured. Of course, if Xin Feng had not appeared, or if he was not up to their standards, then the whole of Tiger Cliff Castle would have been doomed.

Without testing him, Hong Chen couldn't be clear about Lei Xin Feng's qualifications and potential, but he was sure that Ying Yu and Dafei spoke the truth when they said he had been a Hundred Lun Master a little while ago. However, he was now a Ten Thousand Lun Master. This kind of growth was extremely terrifying.

Hong Chen spoke even more gently. "Little guy, I don't have any hostility, hoho. I am called Du Hong Chen, and I am an elder of the outer sect of Hong Tong. I am here today to invite you to go Hong Tong."

The sides of Wen Yan's mouth twitched. She wasn't satisfied, but she could tell that this young man was of importance to her master. Since when did master speak with such gentleness? This was unbelievable.

Lei Xin Feng thought for a while. "You came all the way here and attacked Tiger Cliff Castle just to invite me?"

Hong Chen's face turned red, and he replied patiently, "Tiger Cliff Castle is too steep. Also, you all and Lead Eagles have had some misunderstanding, so we were forced to come up to speak." He spoke rather humbly, though his explanation wasn't helping at all.

Xin Feng nodded and then spoke with resolve. "I won't go to Hong Tong."

Hong Chen could not understand. "Why? You have such great qualifications. You don't gain anything from practicing on your own, but, if you went to Hong Tong, you could have anything you want."

Xin Feng smiled faintly. "I can practice on my own. I don't need Hong Tong's assistance."

Before Hong Chen could speak, his disciple Wen Yan spoke up. "Little guy, Master is giving you face but you don't want any? My master has a Ring Body and is a Real Milun Master. He came here personally, you..."

Xin Feng retorted, "Oh, I should be grateful? This woman doesn't have

any common sense! He's your master, not mine! Why should I listen to him?"

(Putty: honestly, the first word is 哦, the Pinyin is literally a single O, but where I am, we pronounce it as orh. It's like a lazy short form to okay.)

Hong Chen's face finally changed. His temper had never been good. He had been able to speak so patiently because he had been taking Lei Xin Feng's qualifications into consideration. He couldn't understand how this youngster from a small town was able to belittle him. Not only was he embarrassed, but he was also angry.

Wen Yan was furious, and wanted to become violent. She was a Milun Master, and was much stronger than Lei Xin Feng. Though she wanted to fight, she was stopped by Hong Chen. He did not want Lei Xin Feng to hold a grudge against him. If he did, then he would rather just kill this youngster.

Hong Chen gave a small, forced smile. "Little guy, don't be agitated, hoho."

Xin Feng said, "I wasn't agitated, I was just speaking the truth."

Ying Yu and Dafei glanced at each other with happiness in their hearts. It would be best if Lei Xin Feng continued to anger Hong Chen. Once he managed to set him off, they would have a chance at revenge.

Hong Chen finally snapped, his voice slightly strict. "Are you sure you won't leave with me?" His words were threatening. If Xin Feng was alone, then he would have perhaps yielded. But, he had an expert: his grandpa.

Xin Feng nodded seriously. "I'm sure, I won't leave. I don't even know you, why would I leave with you!"

Xin Yao pulled at Xin Feng's hand and said softly, "Brother, this grandpa is so fierce!"

Hong Chen's attention was pulled by the little girl, and he said, shocked, "Eh, this...this is the Life Lun attribute!"

(Puttty: incase you forgotten, Lv means green → 绿, I'm sure google can teach you how to pronounce it, google knows everything.

Shinjoiu: Changed Lv/Green to Life to match the spirit of the attribute)

Xin Yao was still young, and she did not have any means to cover up her qualifications and potential. Even though Hong Chen had not tested her, through his experience and sight he could immediately tell something was wrong. This little girl also had a terrific single attribute qualification, and it was actually the rarely seen Life Lun Attribute. That was too fucking scary! Two children with amazing qualifications popping up suddenly made him feel as though he was going crazy.

After being in Hong Tong for so many years, he had only met one youngster with a single attribute who had been taken under the care of an elder from the inner sect instantly upon appearing. They were extremely precious.

The old man's anger immediately dissipated. "This child...is your sister?" In his eyes were explosions of desire.

Xin Yao was scared to the point she trembled and immediately hid behind Xin Feng, only peeking out slightly as she bit her finger. "What a scary grandpa..."

Hong Chen had already decided: no matter the price, he must bring back these two kids, even if he had to snatch them. "Are you their elder?" He could not tell the strength of the old man, and thought he was only a normal person because of the difference between them. The old man's concealing methods were excellent, and he could not even tell that the real expert was this plain looking old man before him.

The old man Lei Bao nodded blandly. "These are my grandchildren." His voice was laced with pride and complacency.

Hong Chen pondered for a while. If he threatened the safety of Tiger Cliff Castle then perhaps these two kids would not care, but if it was their grandfather, perhaps it would be effective.

(Puttty: Rip Hong Chen. Died of electricity. Chapter 6 – chapter 14)

“Old friend...”

As Hong Chen opened his mouth, the old man Lei Bao was rendered speechless. Old friend? Who was he calling old friend?

“Old friend, your grandchildren are both good children. I hope you can bring them to Hong Tong. Hoho, after that you can relax, all of their expenses will be paid for by us at Hong Tong. All the items for practice will also be paid for. What do you think?”

Hong Chen looked nervously at the old man Lei Bao.

The sentence “your grandchildren are all good children” instantly let the old man feel happy. As an old man, if someone praised his children, then they would be happy no matter what. What Hong Chen did not know is that this sentence had let him keep his life.

The old man Lei Bao nodded. “Yeah, they are both good children, but we will not go Hong Tong.”

Hong Chen wanted to ram his head and die. After speaking so long, this group of grandchildren and grandfather still refused. He did not know what to do, and finally said, “Even if you don’t want to go. you still have to!” He had never met such obstinate people in his life.

The old man laughed, “In my whole life, there hasn’t been anyone who can threaten me!”

Hong Chen still did not dare to attack. If he had harmed the old man, then these two children would hold a grudge. No matter what he did not want to become enemies with two children with such shocking qualifications.

Chiya said softly, “Master Du, we shouldn’t delay. Just snatch them and explain when we return.”

Hong Chen wasn’t satisfied, and continued to threaten them. “Leave with me, and I will spare Tiger Cliff Castle. If not, then I will slaughter all of them!”

Xin Feng said furiously, “You dare?”

Hong Chen answered, "Why wouldn't I dare? Are you leaving or not?"

The three of them answered at the same time "Not!"

Hong Chen was jumping up and down furiously now. "Fuckers, angering me to death! To death! Wa ya ya, I want to kill people! I, I want...I want..." He only jumped, he did not attack.

Dafei did not understand, but hearing Hong Chen's threat, he couldn't resist and walked forward. "Let us, Lead Eagles, attack them!"

At that time Hong Chen hadn't found somewhere to vent his anger. Dafei stepped forward with just the right timing to become Hong Chen's target, and with a kick he sent Dafei flying while scolding, "Attack your hell!"

Xin Feng could already tell Hong Chen cared about him and his sister. Even though he wouldn't leave with them, he did not hate them. Pulling the old man, he said, "Grandpa, just chasing them away is okay. There's no need to kill them."

The old man Lei Bao nodded. His image of Hong Chen was still okay, at least there wasn't hate. Adding in the success of his recovery attempt, his temper was very good. If it was his old temper, he would not have bothered to speak, and would have just killed these people."

Hong Chen became stupefied. He had heard Xin Feng's words clearly, chasing them away was fine? No need to kill? He suddenly felt that this old man wasn't as simple as he looked.

An imposing and monstrous weather phenomenon rose from the old man. A threatening energy reached Chiya, Wen Yan, Ying Yu, Dafei, and the wipeout team, their backs bending from the force. Ying Yu and Dafei's knees went weak and touched the ground.

Hon Chen took many steps back. He was terrified. The opponent's strength was far, far greater than his own. He could not even block his opponent's imposing aura. The feeling that with even a small movement of the opponent, he would not live went deeply into his bones. His heart was alert but he could not activate his Lun Yinli. A single thought

appeared in his mind, ‘This man was a ultimate expert living in seclusion, and must have at least 4 Real Ring Bodies.’

There was a single question in everyone’s heart: ‘who was this old man?’

Chapter 15: Shock (1)

The old man Lei Bao stood proudly, his huge imposing presence rose madly, Hong Chen felt as though the old man in front of him was a mountain, a huge mountain, his presence alone caused him to not be able to breath properly, because the old man's suppressiveness was basically aimed for him, the others had only felt a bit of it.

Hong Chen cursed in his heart, he did not ever expect to meet a powerful expert that was living in seclusion, his heart unwillingly starting to tremble, he had brought men to invade this area and also wanted to snatch his grandchildren, he tried to stabilize his rampant emotions however the cold sweat that broke out from his forehead had given away his current emotions.

Within a short breathing time, the old man had already concealed his aura, making a catching motion with his hands, two lightning strikes appeared, tying up Ying Yu and Dafei, dragging them out from the crowd and throwing them on the ground "Hu Cang Yu, kill these two bastards!"

Cang Yu was very excited and immediately gave a noise of agreement, receiving a steel spear, he continuously pierced the two men to death, despite his age, he did not hesitate to kill.

A shadow of a smile appeared on the old man Lei Bao's face as he looked at Hong Chen "Are you still insisting on bringing my grandchildren to Hong Tong?"

Hong Chen tried his best to stay calm "I....I don't have any ill thoughts!"

The old man Leo Bao nodded "That's right, because you don't have any ill thoughts, you are still standing here."

At that moment, Hong Chen, Chiya and Wen Yan all became relieved, only the hunters of Lead Eagles had pale white faces, their hands still holding on to the items stolen from the houses. Seeing their two most powerful hunters were killed as if they were chickens, how could they not be afraid.

Hong Chen did not know what to say and stood there dumbfounded.

XinFeng glared at the groups of hunters from Lead Eagles, he was able to spot the things in their hands immediately, the most of those items were meat and skin, the rest were some weapons “Who are those people? Why are our things in their hands?”

Cang Yu answered “They are the hunters of Lead Eagles, the things in their hands, are stolen from us.....they even harmed a large amount of our people.”

Xin Feng said “Let them surrender and put down their weapons, if not.....kill those who resist!”

Immediately a group of hunters from Tiger Cliff Castle charged out and quickly subdued the hunters from Lead Eagles, tying them up and taking everything from their bodies, including their weapons and armor.

Hong Chen and his men did not move or even try to stop it, they were also in the same predicament, who would care about the mere hunters from Lead Eagles.

Xin Feng said “Grandpa Hu, let everyone go home, it’s too cold here.”

Cang Yu nodded “You all be careful.” After speaking he brought the hunters back, the platform on the green stone hill instantly became rather deserted, two dead bodies lay on the ground, Hong Chen and his dozens of men, the old man Lei Bao and his family.

Hong Chen and his men did not dare to move, they had been entirely frozen when the old man Lei Bao revealed his power, no one wanted to move rashly, afraid of angering this powerful expert.

The old man Lei Bao asked “Xi Quan.....that little guy, he’s still at Hong Tong?”

Hong Chen said aghast “The.....the one you speak of is.....is the elder of our inner sect.....Xi Quan the elder?”

Xi Quan was extremely famous in Hong Tong, the only person who had practiced till obtaining 3 ring bodies, reached the level of the real LunYin

master, and was the pillar of support in Hong tong, the one with shocking strength, which had guarded Hong Tong for a hundred and fifty years, the most formidable force in Hong tong.

The most terrifying part was the tone of the old man Lei Bao, little guy, he had actually called Xi Quan little guy, which had meant that Xi Quan was younger than him, this fact had made Hong Chen's knees go weak, who was this person, was hiding here and scaring people really that fun?

The old man Lei Bao nodded "That's right, he is counted as my little friends." Although he had many enemies, but he also had many friends, most of them being world famous experts, which was expected, a real expert's friends would definitely not be lacking, of course that was also the same for his friends.

(Putty: Leibao uses '小家伙' and '小朋友', which is used for little children, really, little little children.)

Hong Chen almost puked blood, snatching the grandchildren of the elder's friend, if the elder knew, then wouldn't be scolded to death? His legs entirely became soft.

However, Hong Chen thought for a while and noticed that this wasn't a bad thing, he could use the chance to get to know such a expert, it wasn't a entirely bad situation. One must know, the experts in the world is countless, but all those powerful experts are not easy to acquaintance oneself with, he admitted his own mistake sincerely "Senior, it was us that was too reckless, it was my fault."

He then greeted "Wen yan, Chiya, come here and pay your respects to the senior."

Chiya's disciple had been beaten to death but he did not even dare to speak, he would definitely not dare to take revenge, if the strength of the opponent was a bit higher then perhaps he would consider it, but this opponent was countless times higher then him, not only did he not dare to take revenge, he did not even dare too think of it, this old man's strength was too perverted.

Wen yan walked up and paid their respects, Wen Yan loosing her

previous proudness.

The old man blandly said “We had just returned and we are now tired, if there’s nothing else, you all can go home, additionally, pass a message to Xi Quan that I am fine.”

Hong Chen said “Okay, may I have your name senior?”

The old man replied “I am Lei Bao.”

Hong Chen nodded “En, Senior Lei, I know.....e, Lei....lei....lei Bao? Bao Lei Jiu Tian that.....that Lei Bao?” On his face appeared a shocked expression, he had a ring body and was a real Milun master, as for the real master’s legends, he obviously knew more than normal people

(Putty: ‘E’ single letter appeared! What could it mean? Well, it’s a sound of agreement accompanied with a bit of shock. Also, the old man’s term was Bao Lei Jiu tian, the direct TL can be either lightning storm nine skies or lightning storm nine days, depends on the situation.)

Bao lei Jiu tian was a legend, according to it this man was a demon, his victims countless, many years ago he had suddenly disappeared, no one expected that this man in front of them was this demon, his heart almost stopped pumping, how dumb was him to come and anger this demon.

After the old man Lei Bao had recovered, he did not find the need to hide his own past anymore and so, he nodded “It’s been a long time since I went out, it’s surprising to see someone remember this old man.”

Hong Chen did not expect his luck to be so truly bad, so bad that he could meet this kind of expert, luckily he had not angered him. However one point that made him wonder was that the legends said that this demon had a irregular temper and would not blink an eye when killing, what was also included was that this demon was easily angered, once you did, then your fate would be sealed without any chances, however this time he did not do anything, seemingly much peaceful.

Xin Feng said “Oh, right, there was a good amount of meat saved for winter, has it been stolen?”

Hong Chen was instantly dumbfounded, not knowing whether to laugh

or cry and hurriedly answered “Little brother, don’t be worried about this, I will immediately send people here to bring sufficient food, if you lack anything at home, I will pay for all of them.....twice the, no, thrice the amount!”

XinFeng said “En, okay, it’s just this, we are going home.”

The trio of grandfather and grandchildren headed back.

Hong Chen brought his disciple and Chiya, along with the remaining thousand Lun masters of the wipeout team, and hurried back to report that the territory of Hong Chen actually had such a expert, no matter what he had to report, especially the fact that this man was a demon, a unstable existence that no one knows when will explode, no one could withstand a attack from these types of experts.

Wen yan asked as she ran “Master, Lei Bao.....who is this person? Is he very powerful?”

Hong Chen laughed coldly “Powerful? Your master I is pretty powerful, but in front of him, I am nothing, his one finger can end my life, a person of his level, is not something we can understand, not even the elder that kind of expert can compare.”

Wen yan could not find the words to reply, after a while, she said softly “That’s too dramatic.....how can there be such a person?”

Hong Chen said “Of course there is! These sort of people is the ancestor levels of our martial arts, those that only appear when they want, haiz, no wonder he has such talented grandchildren, all single attributes. Ah, a lightning type and a wood type, the wood type is far too rare that is a Lv Lun ah, if cultivates, then it would have healing capabilities, to a sect, this is the most importants.”

Wen yan said unconvinced “There are many people with Lv lun, why is this little lady much more important in the master’s eyes?”

Hong Chen answered “Lv luns differ from each other, what she has is a rarely seen single Lv attribute, not trash Lun!”

Wen yan said “Trash Lun.....isn’t it just a matter of difficulty when it

comes to practicing, single luns although can practice quickly, the Lv Lun within trash Lun is not really that inferior.”

Hong Chen sighed “That is different, the qualities of single luns are higher, when during combat, there are other ways to make up for the difference, but when it comes to healing, the power of single luns are not what you think it is.”

As they spoke, they had already left Tiger Cliff Castle. Hong Chen looked up at the cliff top and said “We will have to come back again soon, let’s return to Yibai village to pass the message then prepare many types of things, then, we will return.” He had already set down his resolution to get on good terms with the old man Lei Bao, as for the matters of the hunters of Lead Eagles, it had been thrown to the back of his mind long ago, if the old man had asked him to ruin Lead Eagles, he would have done so without any further thoughts.

.....

When Xin Feng reached home, Xin Yao was about to explode, their house was a mess, the meat were all gone and their skin along with them, the little lady shouted angrily while her tears flowed freely, she had diligently pickled all do them, all the food for winter that held key to their survival was all gone, how could she be calm.

Xin Feng hugged Xin Yao, the little lady did let her brother hug her, but she did not stop jumping. At that moment, Cang Yu and his men walked into the small yard carrying large amounts of food and bull hides, only then did Xin Yao stop.

Cang Yu said “This is the things stolen by the hunters from Lead Eagles, every household received a piece of armor, the one for you here has great quality, you can keep it or change it to food.”

Xin Yao noticed that not only did the bull meat not lessen, there was also other extra meat along with dozens of wild chickens and wild rabbits and a pile of dried meat that made the little lady smile.

I apologize for the unedited chapter, cause shin was busy and I didn't want to make everyone wait anylonger, I decided to release this chapter. It will be deleted once shin is free and capable of editing it.

Oh and sneak peek on the new Korean novel my friend, who is called PinkPanda, picked up, the full chapter and the novel page will be posted once she is finished with the first chapter that will probably come net week

Chapter 16: Shock (2)

XinFeng understood the little lady's emotions, the past few years was lived in poverty for them, when eating, they would push food onto each other, but neither of them would feel full, especially for XinFeng, he had reached the state where lots of food is essential for his growth, with such a big appetite, starving was a normal occurrence.

The old man Leibao did not feel good either, gently petting Xinyao's head, he sighed "You have suffered."

"Grandpa, if there's meat then it's fine." In Xinyao's eyes, food was the most important, since she became sensible, she was the one collecting and growing food, she really treasured food, it had the first place in her heart.

Cangyu said "Feng, you are the main hunter, those hunters of Lead eagles.....what do we do with them?"

"Settle it with a vote, follow the majority's choice."

"They had 2 opinions, one is to let the Lead Eagles to bring food to trade for the hunters, the other.....is to kill them all, to prevent them from coming back and harassing us, we also can seize their hunting spots in the meantime."

XinFeng said unconcerned "You all can decide, we may be leaving Tiger Cliff Castle when the winter ends."

When he saw the prowess of the old man Lei Bao, Cang Yu already knew that this family would not stay here in Tiger Cliff Castle, but he never expected them to leave so soon, smiling bitterly he said "Okay, the outside is truly your world, the tiny Tiger Cliff Castle cannot contain you, I only hope that.....when you are free in the future, you would come back for a while."

The old man Lei Bao said "You need not worry, I will leave orders to make sure no one will bother you."

On Cangyu's face appeared happiness, he knew that the old man would

do as he said, but there was regret in his heart, when the old man's family was in need of help, there wasn't many who helped them, which is why he felt too bad to quest even more favors.

Lei Bao said as his original personality surfaced "I suggest.....to just kill the people of Lead Eagles, leaving them alive will only bring you harm in the future."

Cangyu nodded solemnly "We will think deeply about it, however, there is many people asking for the hunters to be traded with food.

"You all decide, I was only giving my opinion, you can ignore it." He actually did not care about the hunters, he was speaking only in considerations of the little feelings about Tiger Cliff Castle, but it wasn't very deep.

After a few days, Hong Chen brought his disciple and a wipeout team of a dozen thousand Lun masters bringing food.

During these few days, XinFeng and the old man placed all their efforts into training, especially XinFeng, who was already reaching the MiLun master level, however under grandpa's suggestion, he tried his best to control and refined the Lei Lun Li in his body, hoping to strengthen his foundation, this was a trouble only talented people would have, training too fast resulting in a poor foundation. Luckily with the guidance of the old man Lei Bao, XinFeng did not commit such a low leveled mistake.

Xinyao spent her days organizing the large amounts of food with a happy mood, although they could not eat as much as they wanted, at least this winter could be passed without any starvation. But she quickly noticed a sour problem, the old man used to eat very little food, but after recovering, his appetite had been increasing without any signs of slowing, at first two pieces of meat was enough, but now Xinyao noticed that his appetite had become terrifying.

Xinfeng's appetite was originally the biggest, but after adding grandpa, Xinyao counted with her fingers, calculating and realized that the food they had was actually not enough to spend the winter, her expression fell. Grandpa's appetite was now much bigger than Xinfeng's. A single meal,

even if she added both her and XinFeng, they did not eat as much as grandpa.

Seeing Xinyao's worried expression as she caculated with her tiny hands! XinFeng said curiously "Yaoyao, what's wrong? Are you calculating?" when she was 4, XinFeng had already taught the little lady simple addition and subtraction.

Xinyao bit her thumb and said worriedly "Brother, the food we have is not enough.....what now? Ai..."

(Puttty: ai = Sigh)

Hearing this, XinFeng started laughing uncontrollably and gently patted her head. Xinyao said angrily "I'm already panicking to death and Brother is laughing!"

XinFeng laughed "No worries, Yaoyao, if there isn't food, I'll go hunt, en, grandpa can also go, winter cannot stop is anymore, hoho." In the past, they were rendered helpless because of their lack of power, but now they are stronger, the winter is nothing to them."

Only then did Xinyao understand and said laughing "Then it's okay, I was still worried that there wasn't enough to eat and we'll have to starve."

XinFeng could not help but feel pain at his heart, such a young child was already worrying about food at home "In the future there won't be any starving anymore, brother promises you!"

At this moment, Hongchen brought men into the small yard and said loudly "Senior, junior Hong Chen is here to pay his respects."

The old man Leibao brought XinFeng and xinyao out of the small house and said "What are you here for?"

"To bring food and this letter, it is from elder to senior."

The old man Lei Bao nodded and received the parchment "The small house it too crammed, you all can just stay in the yard."

Hong Chen nodded courteously "Place the things into the yard, these few people all have a LunChang space, there are prepared dried meat, the

rarely seen rice, a variety of spices and also a large amount of dried fruit and vegetables.”

Seeing food, Xinyao’s eyes brightened up “Is this for us?”

XinFeng smiled bitterly, thinking back in his past world, girls needed to be pampered in luxury, but now Xinyao was attracted by merely food, she was too vulnerable.

Hong Chen said “Yes, it is all yours, oh and, I have a bag of items for you.” he took out a rattan woven bag and passed it to Xinyao.

Xinyao asked curiously “What is it?”

Hong Chen smiled “It is sweets from the merchants that came from the outside along with a few other interesting things.”

Xinyao had never seen a sweet before, for sweet things, her knowledge was limited to ripened wild fruits “Sweet? What is it?”

XinFeng sighed silently and took the bag, after opening it, he found many beast skinned pouches, in them was primitive sweets made from unknown things, on top of it was a layer of frosting. A single sweet was about the size of a finger and did not have any sort of packaging, taking one out he directly placed into Xinyao’s small mouth and said “Eat it, it’s sweet.”

Xinyao’s mouth moved and her eyes widened, this was a taste she had never tasted before, she grabbed the rattan woven bag into her hands as if it was precious and said “Delicious, delicious, thank you grandpa.” She was still very polite, knowing that this was given to her by Hong Chen.

Hong Chen secretly stole a glance of the old man, seeing a smile appear on the old man’s face, he instantly knew that he had done the right thing, licking the foots of the old man was equivalent to bootlicking the small children’s, the old man would definitely be happy, as he guessed, the old man’s words softened considerably.

In the bag was not only candy but also candied fruits, and even the rare satin and fabric, that was absolutely from the outside merchants, in the mountains there wasn’t any place to harvest cloth, at most there was fur,

fabric here was all from the outside merchants, their price extremely high, exchanged with many furs.

Xinyao carried the bag carefully into the house and took out a candy bag, hurrying out she spoke "Brother, I'm going to Xiangxiang sister's house." Receiving something good, it would be nice to share with friends.

XinFeng made a noise of agreement, knowing that the little lady of off to share her treasure, in that past it was people sharing with her, now she had something good, she would of course run over there with it immediately.

The old man opened the parchment and looked it over "Xi Quan is inviting us to Hongtong?"

"Yes, the elder instructed us to lead senior."

Lei bao thought for a while and said "XinFeng, do you want to go?"

XinFeng said "If we go, then will we return after that?"

The old man laughed "Of course not, directly leaving from Hong tong is more convenient."

Staying in Tiger Cliff castle had already made XinFeng frustrated wanting to see what it is like in the outside world, he nodded "That's okay too, then let's go."

The old man nodded "My grandson says to go, en, then let's go, it's been a while since I've seen my little friend, it is also good to go."

Hong Chen mentally wiped his sweat, the elder being called a little friend, that was too fucking crazy, but in his heart was also relieved because the elder personally instructed to bring the old man to hong tong no matter what, in his words were a sort of anxiousness, the elder even added that if he successfully brought senior, then he would have a chance of joining the inner sect.

XinFeng let Cang Yu to accommodate Hong Chen and his men, due to their house being too small to contain so many people.

Within a few days, XinFeng's family spent their days saying their

goodbyes and also giving their collected food to friends and people who had helped them.

Hong Chen also promised that the Yibai village would send a few experts to protect Tiger Cliff Castle, as for the Lead Eagles, they will arrange for people to evict the people there.

Only when everything had been settled did Xinfeng's family leave with hong Chen and his men.

XinFeng walked out of the rope basket and looked at the cliff top, silently thinking "I don't know if in the future.....I will return."

'Food had the first place in her heart.'

Rip XinFeng's, old man's and her future admirers' hearts.

I want huge sweets too! grumble grumble.

Sweets the size of fingers!

Chapter 17: Hong Tong City (1)

Hong tong's power was a middle class in this wild mountain, having a city with about a few hundred inhabitants, taking up about 40 thousand kilometer radius, this piece of land was huge, but there wasn't much people, at most a few hundred thousands, the environment rather vile, in the land was also large amounts of places where the barbarians gathered.

The living areas of the hunters of Tiger Cliff Castle and Lead Eagles was many, normally, they can control about a area of a hundred Kilometer radius, anymore and they would be powerless, there are about Seven to Eight thousand kind of hunter settlements in Hong Tong's influenced areas.

Here, Hong tong had authority similar to a king, life and death was all under their control. Hong tong a outer and inner sect, the outer sect had the most Thousand and ten thousand Lun masters, Mi Lun masters were given a place to govern and those with a Real Ring body and a Real Mi Lun master are all the high forces of the outer sect.

The inner sect is more focused on grooming disciples and taking care of Hong Tong.

Hong tong city was about 40 thousand square kilometers, the governing body all resided in Hong tong city, the only city here.

This was also Xinfeng's first time seeing a city in this life, standing in front of a city wall about 100 Zhang, both XinFeng and Xinyao had their heads facing upwards, Xinyao said "Brother, what is this? It's higher than the Cliff walls at Tiger Cliff castle!"

(Putty: zhang is 丈, throw it into this converter if you wish, <http://www.123cha.com/unit-converter/length.php>)

XinFeng said "This....it should be the city wall, unbelievable, what's the point of having such a high city wall?"

Leibao answered "That is because of the war with the barbarians, without the protection of the city wall, it is very hard to block the attacks

of the barbarians.”

The trio of grandfather and grandchildren had come to Hong Chen city under in snow, accompanying them was Hong Chen and his disciple along with a team of 20 thousand Lun masters. There was also 2 giant camel beasts, something XinFeng had never seen before, it was similar to the single horned bull in his past life, of course much bigger, the body reaching 8 meters, the height 3 meters, with a thick back and shoulder, a large amount of strength, it has a unexpectedly gentle personality.

There was a cargo box on the camel beast, capable of carrying things and people. These kind of camel beast we extremely precious, those without power of money cannot obtain one.

The road from Tiger Cliff Castle to Hong Tong city took a out 17 days, the camel beast's speed isn't bad, letting them reach Hong tong city without any trouble.

Blue stone bricked wall and a tall city door, patrolling teams of hundred Lun masters and a heavy check at the door, luckily Hong tong the outer sect elder was there, without any long delay, the group of 2 camel beasts and thousand Lun masters entered the city.

After entering the city, both XinFeng and Xinyao's eyes were not big enough anymore. This city was very prosperous, one must know that within 40 thousand kilometers, there was only this city, big merchants bring large amounts of items here, small time merchants bring in merchandise from very where, it was a gathering point for merchants.

XinFeng was unable to become accustomed with so many people at once, let alone Xinyao, the little lady had never seen so many people packed together.

Actually XinFeng had seen more groups of people at once in his past life, but after living here for a long time, he had gotten used to seeing only 2-3 people at once, suddenly seeing so many people, he took a while to calm himself.

Countless vendors opened shop at the road side, walking down the road, one can see different types of people as well as different types of

merchandise laced on long tables, every stall had hung up beast skins to shelter them, however it wasn't for the shade, it was to block away the snow, it was still snowing. There were also copper pots in each store, burning with firewood, the whole street was very lively, occasionally there would be bargaining attempts heard and the warm brought from the fire along with the smoke.

On the wide bluestone bricked road, there was a bustling road traffic of both people and cars, but XinFeng's group was very eye catching due to their two precious camel beasts, these kind of camel beasts can only be owned by prestigious families, it was a symbol of their identity.

Because of the large amount of people on the road, the crowd all walked slowly, XinFeng and Xinyao had already came out of the camel cargo, the both of them walked as they holded each other's hand along with old man Lei Bao.

The old man sighed with emotion "This border town is still so enchanting."

XinFeng suddenly widened his eyes and said shocked "Barbarians? Barbarians!"

The old man said "Don't be shocked, the Barbarians can enter Hong Chen city ."XinFeng asked "Aren't the barbarians our enemies? How do they dare to enter our city?"

Hong Chen laughed as he explained "It's nothing strange, in the wild of course it would be either you die or I die, but you must know that the barbarians also produce many things, all of which is what big merchants need, also, they bring in many precious prey that has no use in their hands, which is why they brought it here to trade for their daily necessities."

XinFeng suddenly thought back to his fight with the barbarians and the spears in their hands, and asked "Could it be that they also trade their weapons with us?"

Hong Chen answered "Of course, they also trade their weapons, but for one spear of theirs we need to take out many things, we have to at least

take about 3-4 times more than what we trade for with ourselves.”

XinFeng said “What if the Barbarians kill people in the city.”

Hong Chen laughed “That won’t happen, look at the sides of the Barbarians.....it is all hundred and thousand Lun masters looking after them, hoho, the barbarians won’t dare to do anything rash.” He then continued “Also it is not as if any barbarians can come, only about a dozen of barbarians of big tribes have the qualifications, they already have a agreement, fighting with barbarians were normal and so it trading with them, it is nothing strange.”

A few barbarians rushed a few big horned bulls, walking past XinFeng, big horned bulls had a gentle personality, entirely different from barbarians, they were used for transporting goods by both humans and barbarians, those few big horned bulls were carrying large amounts of skin and leather bags on their backs, whatever that was in the leather bag unknown.

These barbarians were different from those XinFeng saw before, they wore clothing similar to human’s, of course they were still tall and strong and had their heavy bloody smell, their aura still rather proud, each of their mouths curled in disdain and their eyes tilted, giving a feeling that they are strong while the rest were weak.

XinFeng said uncontrollably “These barbarians are asking for a beating.”

Hong Chen said “It’s normal, in the wild they are the top tiered hunters, it is impossible for untrained people to win against them, being proud was normal, they are ripe Barbarians, much stronger than unripe barbarians.”

This was XinFeng’s first time hearing the term ripe Barbarians, he said “Ripe barbarians? Unripe barbarians?”

Wenyan rolled her eyes and said “Unripe barbarians are much more wild, not capable of communicating with us rip barbarians are capable of that, of course in the wild, no matter ripe or unripe barbarians, you just kill them, they similarly will not have mercy.

XinFeng finally understood, humans need the produce of the barbarian's while they needed the humans for various living necessities, that was enough reason for contact, which was why they could see barbarians in Hong Tong City.

After turning a few times, the human traffic greatly reduced, XinFeng realized that they had reached the residential area, the stalls on the road gone, but there was still a few street shops along the road and through arched door that had a few hundred Lun masters standing in front of.

One of the thousand Lun masters walked in front and after a few sentences, they were allowed to go in. Hong Chen explained "This archway is leading into Hong tong inner sect."

XinFeng noticed many children around the age of 13-14 on the road, Hong tong a elder of the outer sect then actually became a full time explaining guide "There children are all preparatory disciples, once they reach 16 year old they will be able to start training, at this time they are all in the learning period, of course they were all tested and have the qualification and potential to train."

"This batch are the disciples with better qualifications, which is why they are learning in the inner sect, the outer sect also has a lot of preparatory disciples, every year we are looking to receiving many disciples."

XinFeng laughed "You coming to Tiger Cliff Castle, it to bring me here to learn?"

Hong Chen laughed bitterly "You have senior to teach you, of course you do not need to learn here, from the beginning we never had any ill thoughts." He attempted to look for a chance to explain himself, hoping to not leave any bad image in the minds of this family.

Small buildings were hidden among the falling snow, quickly they reached in front of one 2 floor stone building that had a strong foundations created with boulders, a square building with a few servants at the door step, hong Chen said "This is a guest room used for accommodating noble guests, senior, you will stay in here today."

The old man Leibao nodded “Okay, we will still settle down first.”

Hong Chen had gotten a servants to bring their things, which he and Wenyan personally gave to them. He said as they walked “Behind there is a small market, all the middle men of the inner sect, there are some good things, if you wish to go, ask a servant to bring you there.”

This was a big apartment that had 3 rooms, a huge living room. The rooms were very warm, much better than the house Xinfeng lived in at Tiger Cliff Castle, here Xinfeng shockingly discovered glass windows, the reason to the bright room.

The living room was filled with a full set of furniture with a slightly odd style, but it was still within the range where Xinfeng could understand, a 6 corner table, chairs the height of his waist, a thick beast hide sprawled on the ground and in the corner of the room was a huge glass vase with a few *Chimonanthus praecox* planted in it, giving off a nice smell.

The sleeping quarters was a huge heatable brick bed that took up half of the room, in front of it was a paneled screen and on the bed was a short table that had a delicate design.

(Putty: the heatable brick bed was an ancient china thingy where you make a brick platform and underneath it you can make a fire to warm it, the panel is um, anyway google and click images. ‘炕’ ‘屏风’)

What made Xinfeng the most surprised was that that in this apartment actually had a bathroom, and in the bathroom wasn't just heated water but actually a hot spring, although the apartment was rather small, it was much luxurious than he thought it was, this made him extremely pleased.

Xinyao were more curious though, Xinfeng had his memory from his past world to compare but Xinyao had never seen many things, the home in Tiger Cliff Castle was already what she thought great but she never imagined that there was furniture so beautiful, and there were rooms so bright, on the ground was actually many beasts skins, this was too exaggerated, upon entering, she had made many surprised noises.

Wenyan could not help but let out a bit of disdain, people in the wild

are like frogs in the well.

Chapter 18: Hong Tong City (2)

Hong Chen said “We will first mistreat senior to stay here, later when you meet the big elder we can arrange for other places.”

The old man Lei Bao said unbothered “Staying here is already very good.”

Hong Chen took out a leather pouch and said “There are some Gold Rings and Silver Rings, this is to buy for the children.”

The old man nodded “Good.”

Only then did Hong Chen leave with Wen yan, hurrying to report to the big Elder.

After Hong Chen and his disciple left, XinFeng curiously opened the leather pouch and turned it over, a pile of silver rings falling onto the table. He asked “Grandpa, this is.....money?”

The old man nodded “This is good and silver rings, coins used by mortals, there isn’t any copper rings here, ten copper rings can be exchanged for one silver ring and ten silver rings can be exchanged for a gold ring, en, this is money used by mortals, we use another types of money, practitioners have their own specialized money.

XinFeng had been living in Tiger Cliff Castle until now, he thought that there want any coins used in this world and that transitions are done by exchanging items for other items. Picking up a gold ring, he noticed that the creation of the golden ring was very exquisite, the size similar to the coins from his past world, in the middle of it was a circular hole, on it wasn’t any words or words, the ring was made of gold, similarly to the silver Ring.

Xinyao counted for a while and said “There is about 200 gold rings and roughly a hundred silver ring, what pretty money.”

(Putty: her interests now includes money along with food.)

XinFeng said “Yaoyao, you keep it.” Xinyao immediately tied the pouch to her waist. At home, she had the position of the housewife, all their

belongings managed by her.

The old man said “Here I have some coins used by the practitioners, it’s worth much more than these.”

On Xinyao’s face appeared weariness, seeing that, XinFeng said “Sis, you go sleep, later brother will bring you out to eat.”

Xinyao nodded “Okay, I’m also sleepy.” She never needed XinFeng to worry about her, her sensibleness making people’s hearts painful.

Waiting after Xinyao left to sleep on the heatable brick bed, XinFeng and the old man sat down. XinFeng lazily stretched and laughed “Grandpa, how long are we going to stay here?”

The old man said “When the coldest days of the winter are over, at that time let’s find a big merchant to tag along with.”

XinFeng calculated for a while and realized that they would stay for a few months at least in Hong tong “Okay, using this chance we can get more familiar with the city, hehe, me and little sis has been staying in Tiger a Cliff Castle for so long and know nothing, learning here is also good.”

The old man nodded his head slightly, them living in Tiger Cliff Castle was like frogs living I’m a well, not beneficial to the children’s growth, this was his reason for them to leave as soon as possible once he recovered, he did not want his grandchildren to become bumpkins.

XinFeng celebrated silently that he had a powerful grandpa, his future would not be filled with hardships, at first living in Tiger Cliff Castle had made him miserable, if there wasn’t Grandpa and Little sis that gave him a reason to life on and pass through the hardest days, now that the hardships were over, it seems that this world isn’t as behind as he thought.

The sky gradually darkened, the servants knocked and opened the door, two of them were carrying food, placing down dish by dish on the table, another servant carried a dedicate bamboo basket.

8 dishes 1 soup along with a basket of steamed flour bread.

Exquisite stir-fried vegetables, fresh vegetables and a variety of roasted meat, in this season vegetable were already gone, not expecting to actually see such fresh vegetables, this let XinFeng feel extremely shocked, he went in to wake Xinyao and brought the dazed Xinyao into the living room.

Xinyao immediately woke up completely by the smell of food, pouncing onto the side of the table she said surprised “This is for us to eat?”

The old man lovingly petted her head “Eat, eat.”

Without caring about her image, she grabbed the food with her hands, eating with hands was very normal, XinFeng passed her a spoon and a small knife, taking chopsticks for himself, he also began to eat.

The old man ate slowly, but XinFeng and Xinyao the pair of siblings ate uglily, the both of them shoving food down their throats quickly. With only a mouth full of vegetables had already conquered her, causing her to say lovingly “Delicious, delicious.....really very delicious.”

(Putty: the lovingly is the same word for both what the old man used earlier, meaning loving unconditionally and no matter what.)

Luckily the vegetables were enough, all of them in small amounts along with Snow White huge flour buns, which was something only the rich can enjoy while normal people cannot, this was something big merchants brought from the outside, here, meat was the cheapest, fresh vegetables expensive and the most priciest was the food made with white flour.

The three of them finishing all the food with only a moment's effort, Xinyao rubbed her small stomach, her expression strange, there was both comfortableness and sadness, she had eaten too much.

XinFeng laughed as he petted her small head “Ate too much eh, stand up and exercise for a bit.” This little lady had at least drunk half of a big pot of soup.

XinYao muttered “Brother, eating too much.....is also uncomfortable....aiyo, I.....I” she moved her body with difficulty, turning around in the living room.

The old man and XinFeng could not help but laugh, the sight of Xinyao grabbing her stomach in pain was rather funny.

Xinyao shouted “You’re not allowed to laugh at me! It’s their fault to cook such tasty food.....aiyo, aiyo.....I’m stuffed to death!”

.....

The next day, Xi Quan brought Hong Tong to visit.

Xi Quan was already very old, as a man who condensed 3 real ring body and reached the level of a Real Lun Yin master, he can live for about 300-350 years, he was already 300 plus in age and was unable to break through, which is why his appearance had become to turn old.

The meeting between the old man and Xi Quan, the first sentence had already made him speechless “Old brother, our last meeting...you have 3 real ring bodies, after so many years, how are you still stuck there, are you addicted to being a real Lun Ying master? If you don’t break through soon.....then it would spell trouble for you.”

After a while, Xi Qian laughed bitterly “Old brother, wanting to break through, how is it so easy!”

Practitioners are also fighters against time, if they cannot breakthrough in time, then they would have to wait for death, for example the old man Lei Bao, due to his injury, he could only hide in a village to wait for death as he groomed the younger generation, if it wasn’t for his luck then he would probably never appear again, dying silently in Tiger Cliff Castle.

Hong Chen and Wen Yan sat obediently at the side actually Hong Chen was also facing this problem, he was also unable to breakthrough his current realm, his remaining time was also not long.

The old man said “You stayed in Hong Tong for too long, your vigor behind eagerness to make progress gone.”

Xi Quan nodded admitting “Yeah, my life here is too comfortable, there isn’t any danger, hehe, I plan to wait a few years, if there isn’t any sudden breakthroughs, I will leave Hong Tong and see if I have any affinity f breaking through, if it still doesn’t happen then I’ll just die outside.”

The old man replied “En, it depends on your luck then.”

Qi Quan said “Old Brother, after all these years, I never knew you were secretly practice under the area of hong tong’s influence, you should have told me.”

The old man had a bitter smile in his mind and said shaking his head “It’s better if you didn’t know, if you did then even if you stayed in Hong Tong you would not feel well.”

Xi Qian said “Brother, has your injury recovered entirely?”

The old man said blandly “En, it’s okay now, my luck is good, I even broke through.”

A aghast expression appeared on Xi Quan’s face “Sudden breakthrough? My god.....that’s too scary! Old brother, you achieved 6 real ring bodies?”

The old man said “No matter the amount of real ring bodies, the most important is that I have recovered entirely, hey! I believe.....a few friends, cannot sleep soundly at night anymore, haha!” In his voice was a strong resentment and vengeance.

Hong Chen and Wen yan both stiffened, six real ring bodies what it meant was being called a real Yin master, that was the real terrifying expert, they never expected that in their lives, they would actually be able to see a real Yin master, the two of their expressions becoming a respectful one, if a real Yin master is angered, even if all the experts of Hong Tong gathered, they still wouldn’t have a chance of winning.

Xi Quan said “We are all small forces at the sidelines, old brother, you are a god, hoho.”

The old man said “Rubbish! If I was a god, then I wouldn’t be injured heavily by another people and have to hide in a place where even a rabbit won’t shit at.”

Xi Quan smiled bitterly “Old brother, is these your grandson and granddaughter?”

Xinyao and XinFeng walked in from and gave their respects “Seen the

senior.”

Xi Quan said “No need to call Senior, call me grandpa Xi.”

XinFeng and Xinyao both immediately called Xi grandpa, Xi Quan smiled and gave the both of them meeting gifts, each of them receiving a bag of gold rings, XinFeng did not expect such a custom here, but eventually he passed the bag to Xinyao.

Xinyao this little house lady happily received the gift, she now knew that Gold rings and silver rings can be exchanged for food and other stuff, such a interesting thing, so course she would happily receive it.

Xi Quan’s insight was much better than Hong chen’s, at first he did not notice but after seeing the two of them standing in front did he get a closer look, revealing a shocked expression “Yi, old bother, your grandchildren aren’t simple, ah, both of them are single attributed! Good man, a Lv Lun attribute! Lightning Lun attribute!”

(Putty: Yi=Hmm?)

The old man smiled gleefully, what matters the most to him was his grandchildren, if someone praised them, then he would gladly receive the praise.

Xi Quan sighed and after a while, he spoke “Such a pity, such a pity, old brother is planning to teach them himself.”

The old man nodded “That’s right, you can stop thinking about it.”

Qi Xuan said “Nevermind, let’s not talk about this, old brother, have you visited Xi Rong land?”

(Putty: 西戎之地 西=west 戎=army 之地=land)

The old man replied “I’ve heard about it, but never visited.”

Xi Quan said “Xi Rong land, they found a Lun Chang space of the ancient people, according to their calculation, this Lun Chang space is about 20 thousand year old.”

The old man abruptly stood up “What!”

Chapter 19: The Urge To Kill People (1)

The emergence of a Lun Chang space, after a death of a mighty one, his Lun Chang space will disappear, however Lun Chang spaces had a special ability, which is after a amount of time, it would emerge to become a odd space, this space is the emerged Lun Chang space.

Only the Lun Chang space of a mighty one can become a wonderful place, the Lun Chang space of normal practitioners, upon emerging, it would collapse, the items inside will scatter onto the land, or under it, this was a soundless inheritance, whoever who finds it would be rich.

At any time where a practitioner is killed, his Lun Chang space would not appear, which is why the killer would not gain anything, unless he had a special ability to do so.

All those emerged Lun Chang space that had not collapsed, is known to be left by extremely powerful mighty ones, their value priceless, it is said that mighty ones are uncountable in numbers, the current practitioners had lost many if their inheritance, if it wasn't for the inheritances of the sects, then practitioners would had to fumble practicing, turning training into something unimaginably hard.

The Lun Chang space of ancient practitioners, once emerged would become a huge space, perhaps a space reaching hundreds of kilometer, or even thousands. If entered by a human forcefully, it would absorb large amounts of dirt and air, becoming a small world filled with treasures, these items are what large sects yearn for, it is the best place where the core of the sect can live, not even mentioning the large amount of ancient treasures in the Lun Chang space.

Every discovery of a Lun Chang space would provoke a bloody fight, anyone powerful who hears of the news would be interested, this time, the old man Lei Bao was also interested "Xi Rong land has a emerged Lun Chang space, what's happening how? Who won it?"

Xi Qian said "A old friend of mine sent a message, he said that this Lun Chang space had just emerged, it hadn't stabilized yet, in about 2-3 years

it will ten truly stabilize, only at that time we can find a way to enter it.”

Lei Bao laughed coldly “Without the power of a Real Yin master, it is virtually impossible to rip open and enter the Lun Chang space, also ripping open the Lun Chang space, those without the required strength would be killed by the entering dirt and air, what kind of strength does he has?”

Xi Qian’s face slightly reddened as he said “He has 2 Real Ring bodies, a real Mi Lun big master named Tan Kou, his strength is indeed not much, but he is a generous person, has many friends and vast information sources, his character is not bad.”

The old man Lei Bao said “A big real Mi Lun master with two real ring bodies, hoho, it seems that there’s one more who values treasure more than his own life, however, I am very interested.”

Xi Quan was instantly overjoyed, with the old man Lei Bao going, he could at least have some of the profit, a Lun Chang space appearing Xi Rong land is an news that had already travelled across the many places, who knows what kinds of experts will appear, with his current strength, it was very lacking, although in Hong Tong he was a top expert, but leaving the area of Hong Tong’s influence, he can only be counted as a expert, not a top one.

He had been uncertain for a long time, it wasn’t that he did not want to go, he knew in his heart that relying on his own strength itself was not enough, not even talking about a share, he would not even get the cold leftovers, only until he heard about the news of the old man Lei Bao did his hope come back, his strength was in fact not enough, but he knew that the old man’s strength was not ordinary, if he went to Xi Rong land, Lei Bao could definitely secure a position.

Hearing the old man Lei Bao expressing his interest, he was overjoyed “If old brother is willing to go, I can help you settle the other things.”

Xin Feng said “Grandpa, where is Xi Rong land? How far is it from here?”

The old man said “Very far, but there’s a short cut we can use, that is

using the ancient Lun passage, the whole journey will take only 2 months.”

Xi Quan was shocked “Old brother, you can find the ancient Lun passage? That’s great, if not then the road to Xi Rong land will take at least a year.”

XinFeng asked curiously “Ancient Lun passage? What’s that?”

The old man explained simply.

The forementioned ancient Lun passage was a space created by a mighty ancient one, it is a Lun spot, when a Lun spot and another Lun spot is connected, one can move speedily across I me and space, but those who can use the ancient Lun passage must be a expert with at least 4 Real Lun bodies, without a expert of that strength, it is impossible to open the passage, which is why, those who attained 4 real ring bodies, who are also called real yin big master, can travel the world.

He old man said “There should be a Lun spot nearby, about 20 days away from Hong Tong city.”

Xi Quan was shocked again, he only had 3 real ring bodies, a real yin master, a level away from becoming a big real Yin master, which is why he could not find a Lun spot, let alone knowing that there was one nearby “Old brother, how did you know?”

The old man said “I used it once, of course I would know.” He had used this Lun spot in the beginning, that was how he escaped to Tiger Cliff Castle, after reaching, his injuries worsened until he entirely lost his strength, he had never expected to recover, let alone use the Lun spit again.

XinFeng thought silently, this was his first time hearing such a method of transportation, it was actually possible to go from point to point, leaping across space and time, the airplanes from his past life was nothing compared to this, he originally thought that the transportation of this world was too lacking, but suddenly appeared the iffy ancient Lun passage, he wanted to know how unbelievable the ancient times of this world was.

Hong Chen was similar to XinFeng, there are things he heard before, and many others he hadn't, Lun spots was something he knew, but it was something he only heard others talk about, he had never experienced before, one must know that the strongest in Hong Tong was Xi Quan, a real Lun master, a level away from becoming a real Yin big master.

Although between the two terms, real yin master and a real yin big master, there was only a word difference, the two of them had the difference of heaven and earth, 3 real ring bodies to 4 real ring bodies

The duo of Hong Chen and Wenyan sat at the side as if little children, their eyes shining with respect. They did not dare to even interrupt them, hearing this whole elders speak, was something that brought many benefits, something that contained many information.

Wenyan's eyes shined brightly, she also wanted to go see a Lun spot for herself, she wanted to see a emerged Lun Chang space even more so, this kind of chances are once in a lifetime, there was many times where she wanted to speak, but seeing her own master respectfully sitting, listening attentively, all her courage disappeared, in her heart she was jealous of XinFeng, he who dared to speak what he wanted and asked what he wanted.

Xi Quan said "If it's like this, we can leave sooner, there's no need to spend the winter in Hong Tong city."

The old man Lei Bao said "We have enough time, let's first rest in Hong Tong city, in the meantime we can prepare for the journey."

Xi Quan was overjoyed, knowing that the old man would bring him along, finally Hong Chen could not bear it anymore and said "Senior going to Xi Rong land, you need a certain amount of people to take care of small matters, can I be of help...?" He looked with longing at the old man, Wenyan had also become anxious, she wanted to go too.

The old man Lei Bao nodded "That's fine, if you are willing to come, I don't have any opinions, en, prepare a group of 20 people, at least thousand Lun masters, the best would be thousand Lun masters."

Xi Quan nodded "Okay, let Hong Chen take care of it."

Hong chen's attitude entirely changed, similarly for Wen yan there was joy on her face, if her master is going, then she would be able to go too.

Xin Feng did not have a lot of troubles, grandpa would definitely bring him and his sister, he was still in his learning period, only after he attained a real ring body, would the old man probably allow him to leave to travel himself, actually, most practitioners would have left until they reached the level of a Mi Lun master.

As for talented practitioners, although their speed is quick, they are a group of people easily envied by others, once found out by experts, they would most likely be killed, any talented individual from sects would only be allowed to leave after they had the ability to protect themselves, sometimes sects would even get experts to protect them.

Which is why XinFeng realized that it was impossible for him to leave himself, he did not want to leave, this was a personality weakness from his past world.

However as XinFeng grew stronger, the restlessness in his heart became stronger, occasionally when he couldn't suppress it, his personality would change, actually he found that he would become restless for no reason, it was because of his mild temper from his past world, he had not acted on it. This was a problem worrying the old man too, he had already noticed, XinFeng had reached ten thousand Lun master, he was actually still so peaceful, this was truly a problem.

When the old man was younger, when he reached the level of ten thousand Lun master, he was like a tinderbox, exploding with the slightest of spark, the people he offended uncountable, his personality tyrannical, but XinFeng was entirely different, he lived for others, had a gentle personality and rarely got angry, extremely calm, this made the old man feel rather worried.

People with a single lightning attribute rarely mature, but when they do, they become experts at fighting.

Chapter 20: The Urge To Kill People (2)

XinFeng did not know the old man's worries, he felt that such a life was not bad, he could visit many places, see many wonders of this world.

Xi Quan and the old man exchanged a few more sentences, only then did he leave, satisfied.

Waiting after Xi Quan, Hong Chen and his disciple left, XinFeng asked "Grandpa, Xi Rong land and the place we originally wanted to go....are they close?"

The old man laughed "It's two different directions, hoho, however you need not worry, we can find a Lun spot at Xi Rong land, it won't take much time."

XinFeng felt shocked, there was Lun spots, and ancient Lun passages, perhaps traveling in this world wasn't a hard thing to accomplish, the only problem is that there must be a expert with 4 real Ring bodies at his side, if not even if there was a Lun spot, it cannot be used, let alone opening a ancient Lun passage.

The old man said "You bring Yaoyao to play in Hong Tong city for this few days, I have thing to do and will have to leave for a amount of time, it won't be long, here you have Grandpa Xi to take care of you, there shouldn't be any problems."

The second day, the old man left with instructions to Xi Quan, letting him assign guards to XinFeng and Xinyao, especially when the 2 children is playing in Hong Tong city, there must be people protecting them, this assignment was left to Hong Chen and his disciple.

Upon hearing about shopping, Xinyao was instantly happy, she was different from XinFeng who had memories of his past life. Until now, she had not went to a city before, let alone shopping, although she was young, girls took a natural liking to shopping, adding the fact that she was sensible, capable of taking care of the house and that all the clothes and food was under her care, she had nurtured a housewife personality.

At home, she could instruct her brother and grandfather to do things, at home, she had the highest position, everyone had to listen to her.

She had tied the pouch of gold rings onto her waist which created a “Ding” sound as she walked, especially so when she skipped, Xinyao enjoyed the sound very much, with every sound, she would feel assured, because she knew that these gold and silver rings can be exchanged for various types of food and items in this city, even though she had not used it before, she could not help but like it.

When Hong Chen and Wen yan reached the outside of the room, XinFeng and Xinyao had already finished preparing, following the 2 of them to the streets.

The place they wanted to go, was the place with many small stalls that they had seen as they just entered the city, the amount of items there had the most variety, the best place to shop.

As Xinyao had never used money, she tightly grabbed on to Xinfeng's hands, looking curiously at the stalls, the miscellaneous items placed here were all very simple, but as Xinyao had never seen these items before, she carefully inspected all the stalls, rarely buying anything.

Reaching a stall that sold cloth and silk, Xinyao stopped moving, the beautiful patterns on the cloths catching her eyes, she stared at it, causing XinFeng to laugh “Yaoyao, buy some of them.”

Xinyao nodded, but she did not know how to buy things as she had never had to do so.

XinFeng walked in front and asked “This big brother, how much is the cloth?”

A skinny teen wearing a fur coat answered invitingly “Little bro, these satin of mine is from Mylar country, you know, this satin is the specialty of Mylar country, it has bright colors and is used for making clothes, it's quality cannot be better, little bro....how much are you willing to pay?”

Xinfeng said “I asked you how much this satin? What's with all this useless talk!” He was obviously annoyed.

That skinny teen was shocked, hearing the annoyance in Xinfeng's voice, he hurriedly said "A gold ring for a inch.....if you buy a bit more, I can reduce the price."

Xinyao did not understand the concept of bargaining yet "A inch for a gold ring....." She silently calculated how many gold rings were left in the pouch.

XinFeng did not understand the range of acceptable prices, which was why he turned to ask Wen yan "A inch of satin for a gold ring, is it this sort of price?"

Wen yan nodded "The price is roughly there, there isn't much people who would buy this satin, especially this season, if it was the summer, then it would have better sales."

Xinyao did not know how to sew clothes, she merely liked the gorgeous color of the satin and the soft feeling of it, it was a pure liking to the satin, after thinking for a long while, she did not buy it and pulled XinFeng to leave, walking down the road, many things caught her eye, but she did not buy many of it, at last she only bought 2 fur hats and 2 pairs of fur socks for brother and grandpa, but nothing for herself.

But at last XinFeng could not bear it and bought some trinkets and a few silk flowers which made the little lady extremely happy.

Holding the silk flowers, the little lady skipped in front of everyone, the pouch on her waist jingling, suddenly a few young men walked in front and stopped her, one of them even spoke "Aiya, this little girl is rich, where's the adults?"

Xinyao looked vigilantly at them and said "Move!"

Those few young men surrounded her, one of them grabbed fiercely at the pouch, pulling at it attempting to take it, but he did not expect that Xinyao had tied the pouch tightly to herself, at the same time she also grabbed tightly at the pouch, shouting loudly "What are you doing!"

A few of those young men gleefully grabbed at Xinyao, another one even forcefully pulled apart her hand, at that time, Xinyao cried loudly

“Brother, brother!”

As XinFeng was speaking to Hong Chen, he did not notice until Xinyao called brother, hearing so, he immediately felt that something was off and at that moment, a surge of unknown fire rushed into his head, he was indifferent to other things but when it came to his little sister, it was his absolute bane, someone that no one should harm, giving a roar, he charged out.

With one of his hand, he grabbed one of the young men's neck, his other balled into a fist and punched open that young man's head, the anger of a ten thousand Lun master how can these young men who had just started to train and wasn't even a hundred Lun master, block his attacks. With a few attacks, XinFeng had already killed one of them and stepped viciously on 2 others.

Xinyao cried as she jumped into Xinfeng's embrace, she had been terrified by the sudden robbery.

“Don't cry, Yaoyao, don't cry!”

That surge of anger had already caused Xinfeng's eyes to turn red, he had entirely lost his reason and took out his dagger, so be it if he killed, he didn't care at all, at this moment, his personality from his past world suddenly disappeared.

A whistle sounded and a group of patrolling hundred Lun masters came, one of them shouted “Put down that weapon!”

XinFeng shouted “Fuck you!” And directly stabbed a young man to death, he did not care whether the team was that or not, he was too mad at this point.

Hong Chen was also shocked, he did not expect XinFeng to be so bad tempered and was capable of killing on the streets.

There was 8 hundred Lun masters in a team, each of them welding a spear that was pointed at XinFeng, if XinFeng continued to kill, then they would kill him without any hesitation.

Hong Chen shouted “Stop!”

XinFeng suddenly turned his head and said “You want me to stop?”

Hong chen’s heart leaped for a moment, he had noticed that Xinfeng’s eyes had become red and hurriedly said “I want them to stop!” As he spoke, he took out a gold sign and raised his arm for everyone to see “I am the elder of the outer sect! Let your leader come over! Also, catch these brats, fuck, robbing in bright daylight, outrageous!”

After stabbing 2 young men who touched Xinyao, he finally calmed down by a bit and hugged Xinyao, asked ins “Yaoyao, are you hurt?”

Xinyao hugged back at Xinfeng’s neck and replied softly “I’m fine, brother, they snatched my money! Wu wu!

(Putty: wu wu=crying sounds.)

XinFeng said as his heart ached “Don’t cry, don’t cry, brother will help you.”

Wen yan felt a stab of jealousy, this brother really doted her sister, he even killed 2 people that attempted to rob his sister, but she thought of the old man Lei Bao and could not help but shudder, as she knew how much the old man doted on them.

Hong Chen was slightly scared, silently blaming himself, if Xinyao had been injured, then he would be in deep trouble.

The few young men were terrified, they were disciples that’s just joined Hong Tong, they would always come to the market and steal from people, the patrolling teams would always let them go as they were preparatory disciples, as long as they could escape, then the guards would pretend as though nothing happened, who was why these young men became even more daring.

The person in charge of the patrolling team, which was also a disciple of the outer sect, a Milun master, hurridly rushed over and asked “Who killed?”

As he cooled down, XinFeng became shocked that he would be so furious, unable to control himself, his mind only filled with thoughts of killing, it was practically impossible to control, adding the fact that his

strength now was rather good, he could not help but not kill.

If it was XinFeng's personality from his last life, he would merely just give these kind of people a beating if he was capable of doing so, he would absolutely not want to kill anyone.

However, this world was different, killing wasn't a taboo thing, if anyone had killed then nothing can be done, it was the fault of these preparatory disciples to choose the Xinyao to bully, but it was already good enough that XinFeng had cooled down before he killed them all.

XinFeng said coldly "I killed them! What are you going to do about it?"

That person in charge was immediately angry, how dare he kill in Hong Tong city, he was not putting the in power of Hong Tong city in his eye "Men, catch him!"

XinFeng said blandly "You can try to catch me?"

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...siscon.

should I go for another chapter today? Hmm...

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